BECOME A MEMBER OF THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB!
SHAZAM
WHIZ COMICS
A FAWCETT PUBLICATION
10¢
CAPTAIN MARVEL
Takes a whirl at the
MAD DERVISH of ANK-HAR

WELCOME TO THE SCREEN, SPY SMASHER!
ANOTHER FAWCETT MOVIE STAR!
THANKS, CAPTAIN MARVEL!
Yes Sir, boys and girls! SPY SMASHER is in the movies!
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Spy Smasher soon will be smashing onto the screen all over the country. Ask your neighborhood movie manager if he's about ding this marvelous serial.
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Editor, WHIZ COMICS
1501 Broadway, New York City

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My Name is _____ Age _____

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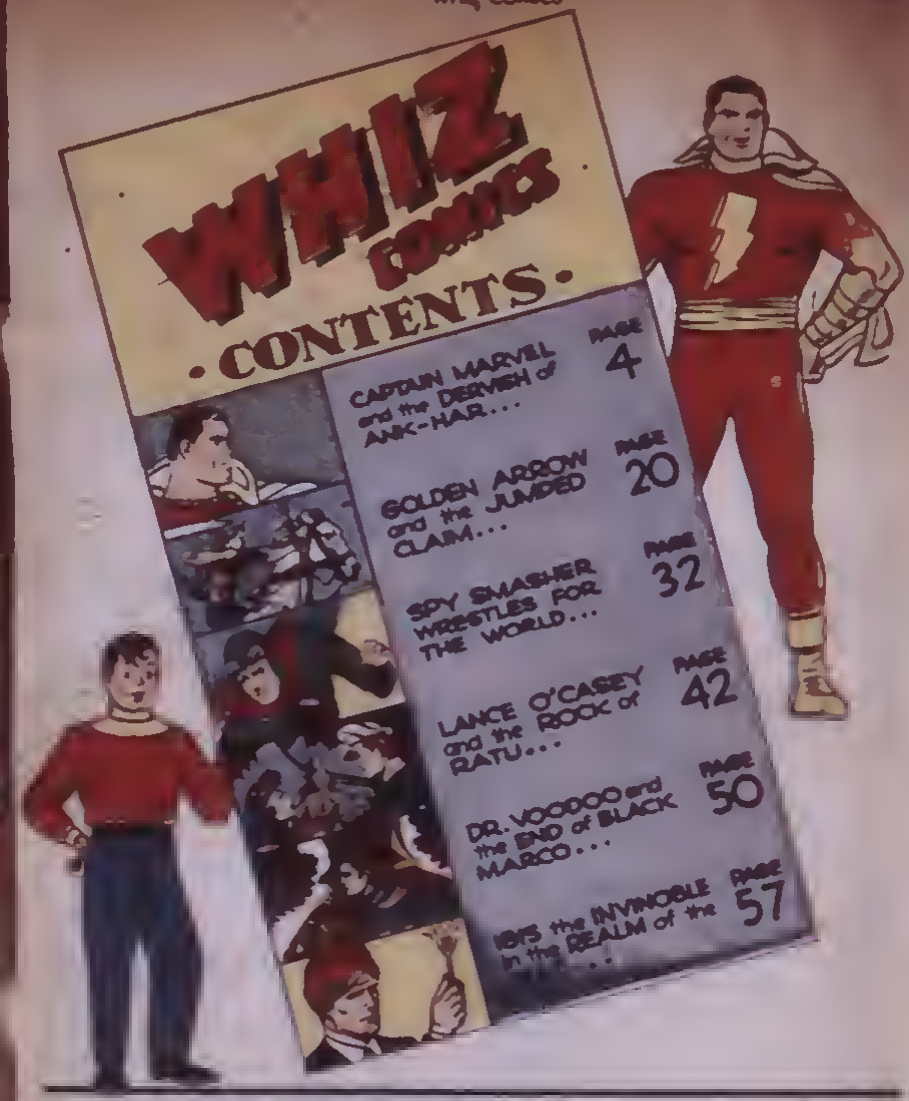
WATCH FOR SPY SMASHER

A REPUBLIC SERIAL IN TWELVE EPISODES


WHIZ COMICS
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MARCH 21, 1941 VOL. 1, NO. 21

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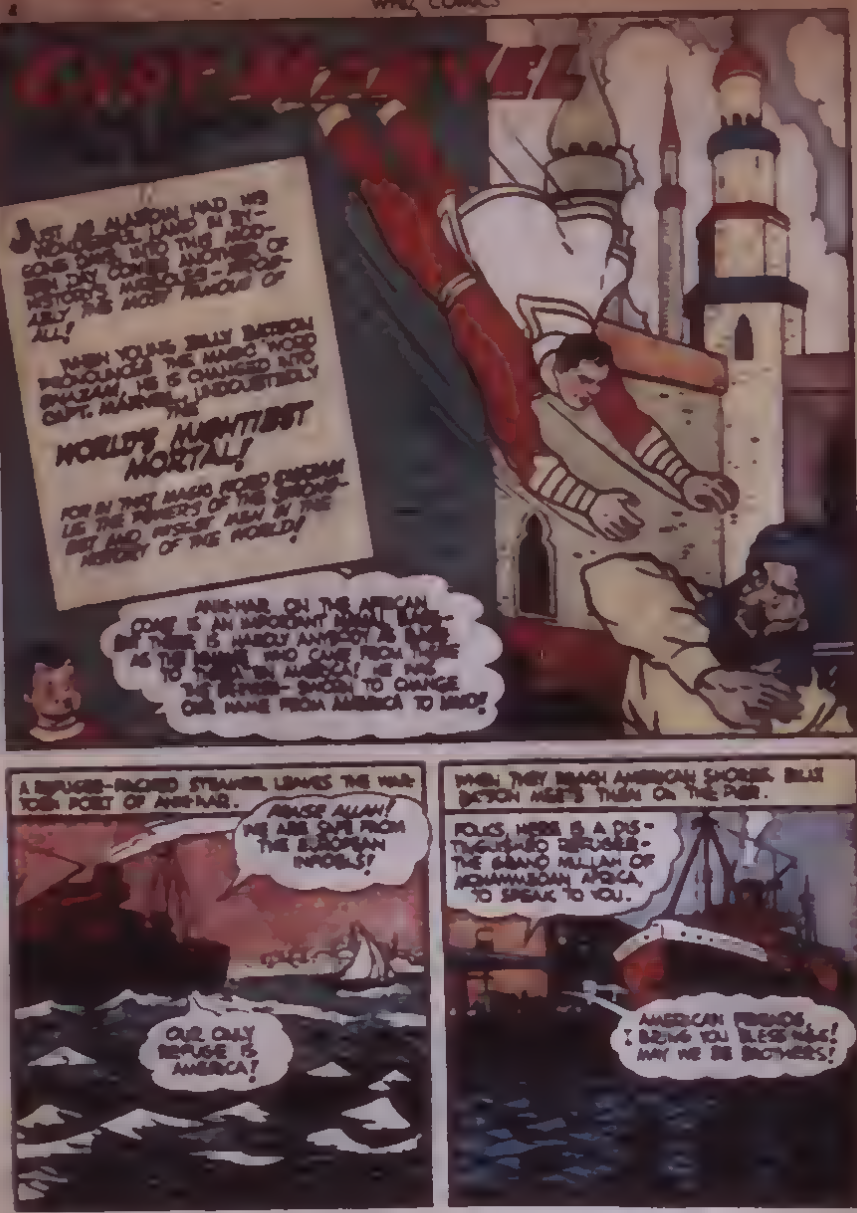
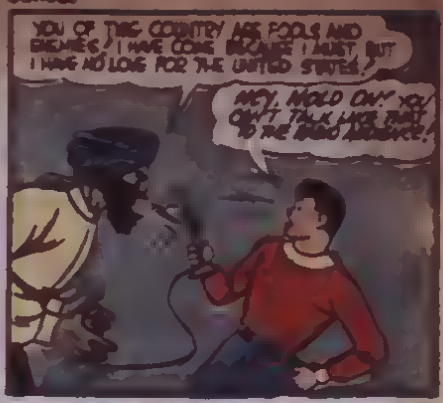

CAPT. MARVEL
JUST AS SHAZAM HAD NO KNOWLEDGE THAT HE WOULD SOME DAY MEET THIS MODERN DAY COMIC ANCESTOR OF HISTORY'S MARVELOUS HEROES - SO ALSO HAS BILLY BATSON NO KNOWLEDGE OF HIS MIGHTY KINSMAN OF ALL!
WHEN YOUNG BILLY BATSON PRONOUNCES THE MAGIC WORD SHAZAM HE IS CHANGED INTO CAPT. MARVEL, UNDOUBTEDLY THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL!
FOR IN THAT MAGIC WORD SHAZAM LIE THE POWERS OF THE SOLOMON-BIT AND PHYSIQUE MEN IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD!
ANN-NAR, ON THE AFRICAN COAST IS AN IMPORTANT SEAPORT - THERE IS HARDLY ANYBODY AT THE DOCK AS THE MANY WHO COME FROM THERE TO NORTH AMERICA! WE HAVE THE REFUGEE - SHOCK TO CHANGE OUR NAME FROM AMERICA TO MAD!
A REFUGEE-FRAUGHT STEAMER LEAVES THE WAR-TORN PORT OF ANN-NAR.
ABUSE ALLAH! WE ARE OUTE FROM THE EUROPEAN INFIDELS!
OUR ONLY REFUGE IS AMERICA!
WHEN THEY REACH AMERICAN SHORES, BILLY BATSON MEETS THEM ON THE PIER.
FOLKS, HERE IS A DISTINGUISHED REFUGEE - THE GRAND MULLAH OF MOHAMMEDAN AFRICA, TO SPEAK TO YOU.
AMERICAN FRIENDS, I BRING YOU GLAD HAND! MAY WE BE BROTHERS!

HERE'S ANOTHER BRANCH, FOLKS! HER CALLED THE DRAGON AND IS PROMINENT AMONG THE RELIGIOUS NONAMERICANS! IF HE WILL CONSENT TO SPEAK A FEW WORDS —
FOLKS AIN'T MAD! I SPIT UPON YOU AMERICANS

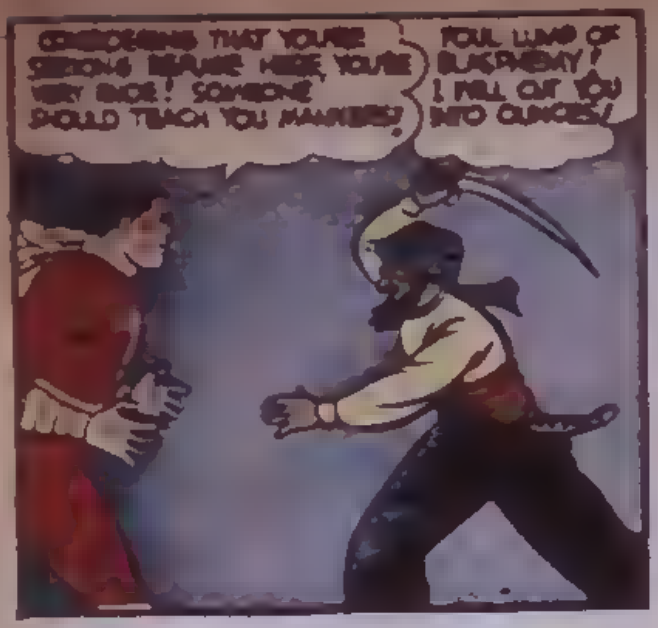

YOU OF THIS COUNTRY ARE FOOLS AND BRUTES! I HAVE COME BECAUSE I MUST, BUT I HAVE NO LOVE FOR THE UNITED STATES!
HEY, HOLD ON! YOU CAN'T TALK THAT WAY TO THE WORLD'S CHAMP!

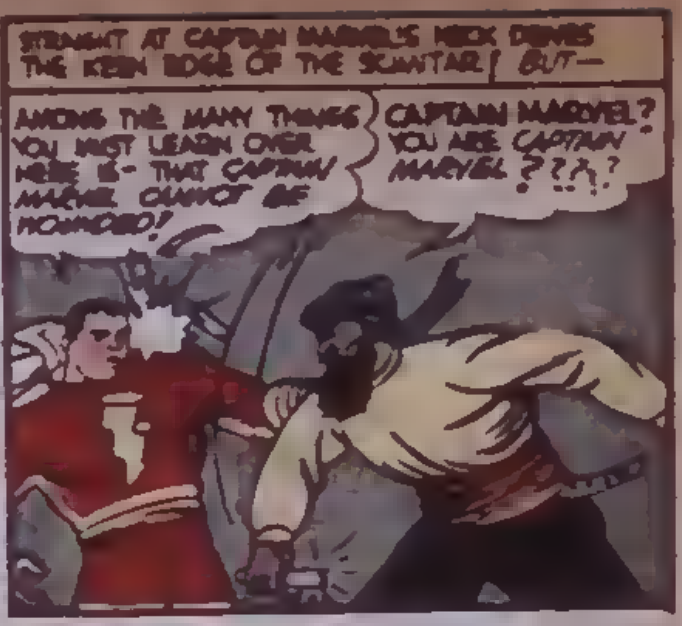
LET GO! HANDS OFF!
WHAT OF AN UNBELIEVER DO YOU DARE FORBID ME?

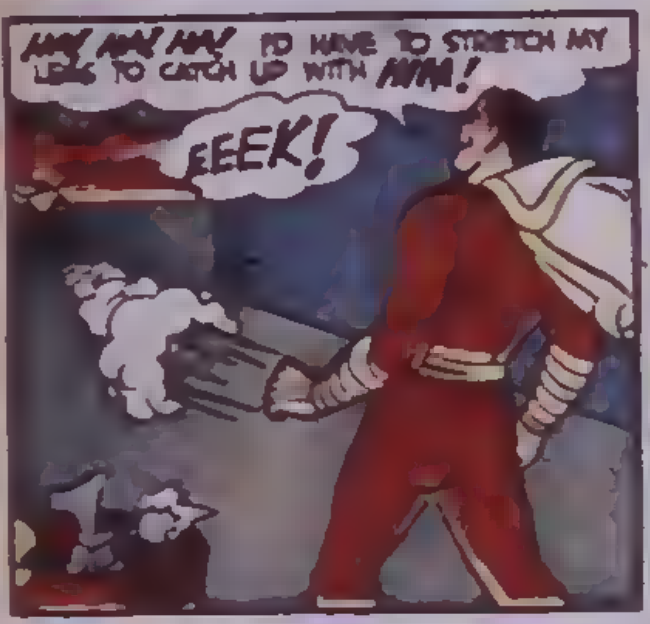
ZZZOOM IN WITH THE REST OF THE TRASH!

THIS RADIO IS A DEVIL OF THE INFIDELS! I WILL SMASH IT!
CRASH!

DID LIGHTNING STRIKE BEHIND ME? OHHH!
LIGHTNING AIN'T THE ONLY THING THAT'S GOING TO STRIKE AROUND HERE!

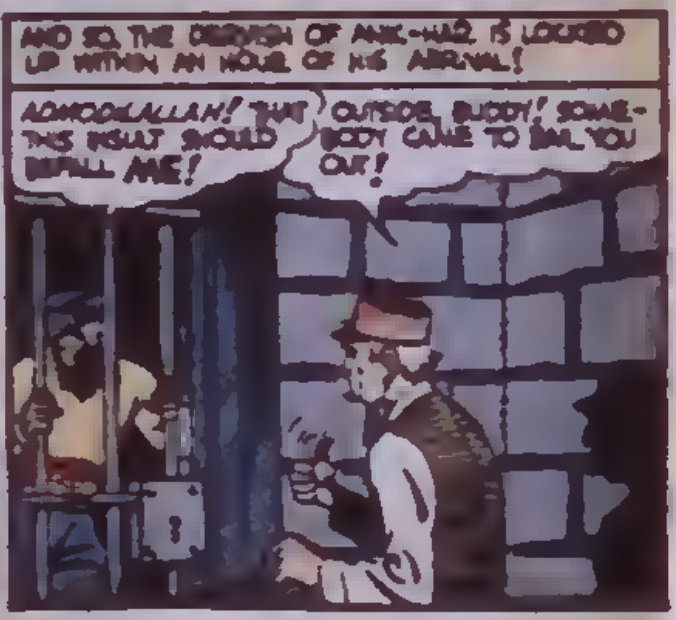

CONSIDERING THAT YOU'RE SERVING BEFORE HERE, YOU'RE VERY RUDE! SOMEONE SHOULD TEACH YOU MANNERS!
FOUL LUMP OF BLASPHEMY! I'LL CUT YOU INTO OUNCES!


STRAIGHT AT CAPTAIN MARVEL'S NECK DRIVES THE KEEN EDGE OF THE SCIMITAR! BUT—
AMONG THE MANY THINGS YOU MUST LEARN OVER HERE IS— THAT CAPTAIN MARVEL CANNOT BE BEHEADED!
CAPTAIN MARVEL? YOU ARE CAPTAIN MARVEL ???

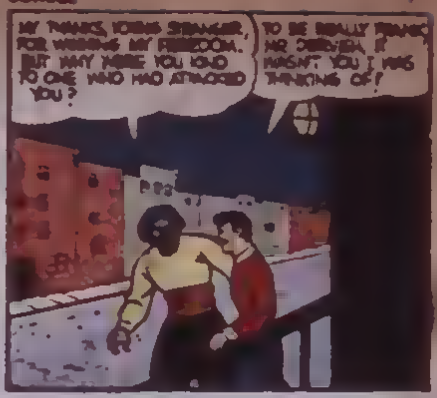

HAW HAW HAW! I'D HAVE TO STRETCH MY LEGS TO CATCH UP WITH HIM!
EEEK!

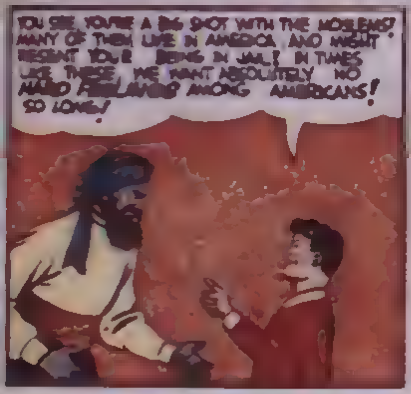
OOOF!
INSHALLAH!

BLUE COATED SLAVE! YOU DARE TO COLLIDE WITH THE SACRED PERSON OF THE EMPEROR OF MAR-VAL?
COME ALONG, ME BOY! THERE'S A SPECIAL SUITE WAITING FOR YOU AT THE STATION!

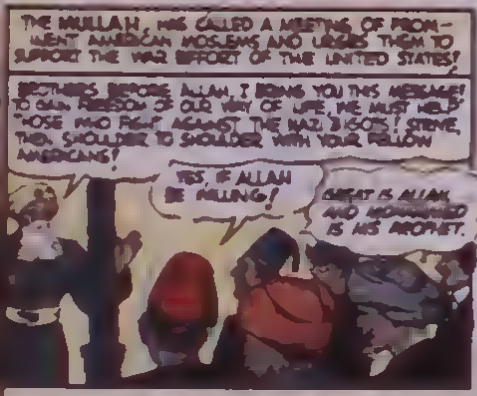

AND SO, THE DERVISH OF MAR-VAL IS LOCKED UP WITHIN AN HOUR OF HIS ARRIVAL!
ADMOOKALLAH! THAT THIS INSULT SHOULD BEFALL ME!
OUTSIDE, BUDDY! SOMEBODY CAME TO BAIL YOU OUT!

ALLRIGHT, BILLY, WE CAN GO FREE, BUT ONLY BECAUSE A GOOD JOB, LIKE YOU DID IT
THANK YOU, SERGEANT.
ALLAH! MY REMEMBER, IS THIS BOY I ATTACKED!

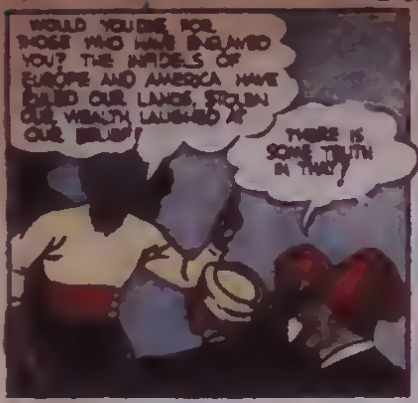

MY THANKS, YOUNG STRANGER, FOR WARDING MY FREEDOM. BUT WHY WERE YOU KIND TO ONE WHO HAD ATTACKED YOU?
TO BE REALLY FRANK, MR. OMEISHA, IT WASN'T YOU I WAS THINKING OF!


YOU SEE, YOU'RE A BIG SHOT WITH THE MOSLEMS! MANY OF THEM LIVE IN AMERICA AND MIGHT RESENT YOU'D BEING IN JAIL! IN TIMES LIKE THESE, WE WANT ABSOLUTELY NO HARD FEELINGS AMONG AMERICANS! SO LONG!

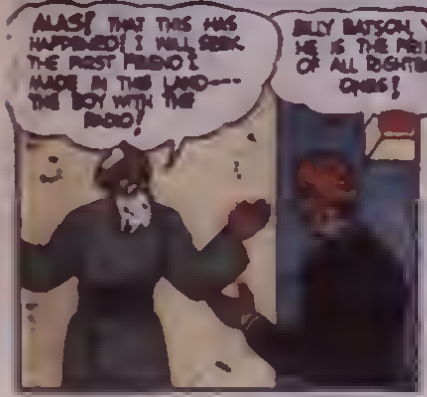
THE CLUMSY IDIOT! HE GUESSED IT! HE HAS SPOILED MY PLAN COMPLETELY!


THE MULLAH HAS CALLED A MEETING OF PROMINENT AMERICAN MOSLEMS AND URGES THEM TO SUPPORT THE WAR EFFORT OF THE UNITED STATES!
BROTHERS, BEFORE ALLAH, I BRING YOU THIS MESSAGE! TO GAIN FREEDOM OF OUR WAY OF LIFE, WE MUST HELP THOSE WHO FIGHT AGAINST THE NAZI BIGOTS! STRIVE, THEN, SHOULDER TO SHOULDER WITH YOUR FELLOW AMERICANS!
YES, IF ALLAH BE WILLING!
GREAT IS ALLAH, AND MOHAMMED IS HIS PROPHET.

WHAT IS THIS IDLE TALK, FOOLS? WHY ARE WE NOT ARRAYED AGAINST THE AMERICAN INFIDEL?
YOU ARE WRONG TO SPEAK SO, MY BROTHER. AMERICA IS OUR FRIEND!


WOULD YOU DIE FOR THOSE WHO HAVE ENSLAVED YOU? THE INFIDELS OF EUROPE AND AMERICA HAVE RULED OUR LANDS, STOLEN OUR WEALTH, LAUGHED AT OUR BELIEF!
THERE IS SOME TRUTH IN THIS!

I CALL THE MULLAH A FALSE MOSLEM, AND A TRAITOR TO OUR FAITH!
WE SUPPORT THE DERVISH!
I PRAY THAT YOU WILL SEE YOUR MISTAKE
LEAVE OUR PRESENCE, THERE CAN BE NO MORE FRIENDSHIP BETWEEN US!


ALAS! THAT THIS HAS HAPPENED! I WILL SEEK THE FIRST FRIEND I MADE IN THE LAND--- THE BOY WITH THE RADIO!
BILLY BATSON, YES! HE IS THE FRIEND OF ALL RIGHTEOUS ONES!

THIS IS THE HABITATION OF MY YOUNG FRIEND! I KNOW HE WILL HELP!
PUT AN END TO THIS OLD FOOL'S INTERFERENCE! I'LL GO GATHER ALL OUR SUBORDINATES FOR A

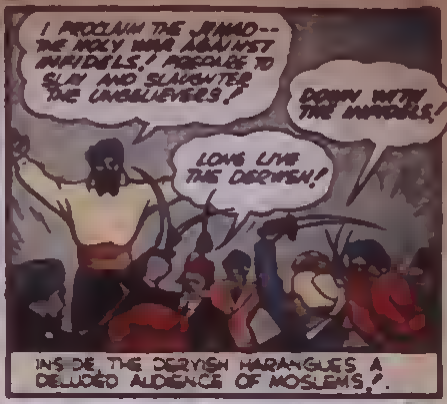
BILLY, HERE'S A TRAITOR FOR YOU
I ASK YOUR HELP? TELL THE NATION THE DERVISH IS MAD WITH HATRED, BUT I HOPE ALL HONEST FOLK OF MY FAITH WILL COME TO THEIR SENSES!

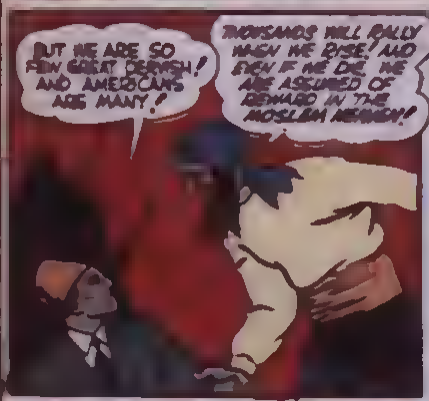
THIS MISSILE WILL QUIET THE TRAITOR FOREVER!
NO SMOKING

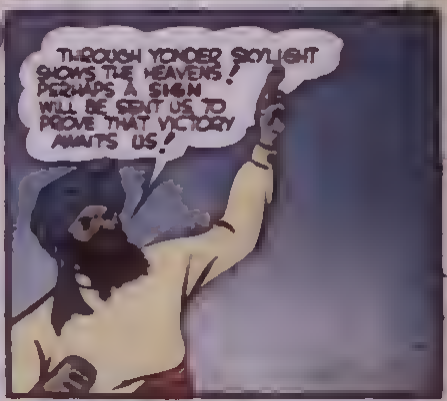
I FEAR THAT ONLY A [illegible] LESSON WILL [illegible] MY MISGUIDED [illegible] TO TRUE [illegible]!
SHAZAM
THE STUDIO BUILDING ROCKS AND REELS WITH THE CRASH OF A THUNDERBOLT.
WITH A SPLIT-SECOND TO SPARE, CAPT. MARVEL SAVES THE MULLAH'S LIFE!
ONE SIDE MULLAH!
WE FEAR YOU NOT, SORCERER! WE WILL ATTACK!
GLAD TO HEAR IT! I DON'T LIKE BACK-STABBERS!
YOU'RE ALL WRAPPED UP IN YOUR TURBAN, AREN'T YOU?
LET'S SEE HOW YOU LOOK WITHOUT IT!
AIH!
OW!

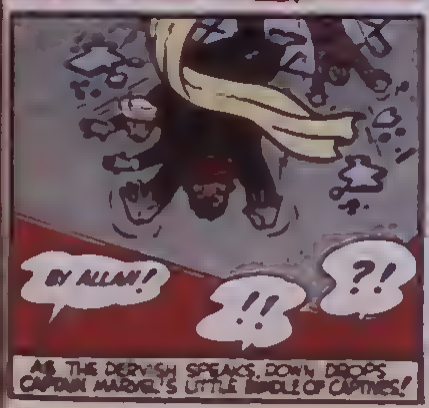
DON'T RUN OUT ON ME, JOE! MAYBE DO YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO?
LET US ESCAPE TO THE MOSQUE OF MORO! NO SPECIAL NOUD TRESPASS THERE!
MOSQUE OF MORO? IT'S IN THE ORIENTAL SECTION OF TOWN, ISN'T IT? I'LL DO YOU A FAVOR, AND SEND YOU THERE!
AS EFFORTLESSLY AS THOUGH HE HELD A PEBBLE IN A SLINGSHOT CAPTAIN MARVEL WHIRLS HIS TROUPE OF CAPTIVES AROUND HIS HEAD!
HELP! HALP!
THAT'S WHAT I'M GOING TO DO! KEEP YOU GET HOME!
AWAY YOU GO! REMEMBER ME TO THE POLICE!
MIGHTY ONE, ARE YOU AN ANGEL OR A GENIE?
BY NEITHER, JUST AN AMERICAN, NAMED ET MORAL TO DEFEND THE RIGHT! MY NAME IS CAPT. MARVEL!
RIGHTLY ARE YOU NAMED, FOR YOU ARE INDEED MARVELOUS! YOU CAST THOSE MURDERERS CLEAR OUT OF SIGHT!
THEY WANTED TO GO TO THE MOSQUE OF MORO? THEY MUST BE THERE BY NOW!
ALAS, THAT MUST MEAN THAT THE DERVISH IS GATHERING HIS DUPES FOR AN UNHOLY ADVENTURE!

COME TO PRAYER! PRAYER IS BETTER THAN SLEEP! YA ALLAH! EL ALLAH!
IN THE HEART OF LITTLE BAGDAD, PICTURESQUE ORIENTAL QUARTER OF THE GREAT CITY, STANDS THE WONDERFUL MOSQUE OF MORO!


I PROCLAIM THE JEHAD--THE HOLY WAR AGAINST INFIDELS! PREPARE TO SLAY AND SLAUGHTER THE UNBELIEVERS!
DOWN WITH THE INFIDELS!
LONG LIVE THE DERVISH!
INSIDE, THE DERVISH HARANGUES A DELUDED AUDIENCE OF MOSLEMS!


BUT WE ARE SO FEW GREAT DERVISH! AND AMERICANS ARE MANY!
THOUSANDS WILL RALLY WHEN WE RISE! AND EVEN IF WE DIE, WE ARE ASSURED OF REWARD IN THE MOSLEM HEAVEN!


THROUGH YONDER SKYLIGHT SHOWS THE HEAVENS! PERHAPS A SIGN WILL BE SENT US, TO PROVE THAT VICTORY AWAITS US!


BY ALLAH!
!!
?!
AS THE DERVISH SPEAKS, DOWN DROPS CAPTAIN MARVEL'S LITTLE BUNDLE OF CAPTIVES!

WHO WROUGHT THIS OUTRAGE!?
THE MIGHTY WIZARD AND WARRIOR MEA CALL CAPTAIN MARVEL!

CAPT. MARVEL! I HAVE HEARD HIS CURSED NAME TOO OFTEN! LET US GO FORTH AND SEARCH THE CITY FOR HIM! WE'LL SMASH HIS VILE CARCASS INTO NOTHINGNESS!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO LOOK ANYWHERE! HERE I AM IN PERSON!
BROWSER, THIS IS YOUR PLACE OF WORSHIP! I WILL NOT STRIKE THE FIRST BLOW! BUT I WILL SAY THAT ANY PERSON IS A LIAR AND A CHEAT, WHO SUCKERS YOU UP TO A FALSE FIGHT!
THE PREACHER STATES THE TRUTH! WE CANNOT HIT US ALL AT ONCE!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
WOW! HIT PREACHER! WE CAN'T HIT ALL OF YOU AT ONCE!
YOU MAY THINK YOU'RE A BUNCH OF BIG, BAD BOXERS--BUT TO ME YOU LOOK LIKE A BUNCH OF RATS IN A BOWLING ALLEY!

SEE YOU UP IN THE OTHER ALLEY!
BIFF!
BAM
POW!
WHACK!
ALLAH!
I AM DEFEATED! THE MALIJAH MUST DIE AT ONCE, BECAUSE HE KNOWS THOSE FOOLS WHAT I DISGUISED THEM!

MEANWHILE, THE MULLAH HAS GONE TO GIVE A REPORT OF HIS EXPERIENCES IN AMERICA TO AMERICAN COUNTER-ESPIONAGE HEADQUARTERS.
I APPRECIATE THAT, SIR. TELL ME, DO YOU RECOGNIZE THIS PHOTOGRAPH?
IT IS MY DUTY TO INFORM PEOPLE OF ALL LANDS AND BELIEFS TO GIVE THIS TESTIMONY.
I KNOW HIM WELL! HIS NAME IS VON RITZ. HE WAS A MASTER SPY FOR THE NAZIS IN ANC- WAR!
WE HEAR THAT HE IS COMING TO AMERICA, TO ATTEMPT SABOTAGE AND CONFUSION. WE COUNT ON YOU TO HELP CATCH HIM.
I SAW THE MULLAH GO INTO THE OFFICE OF AMERICAN COUNTER-ESPIONAGE!
DID I NOT TELL YOU? HE HAS SOLD OUT TO THESE NAZIS!
SOMEHOW THIS PHOTOGRAPH REMINDS ME OF--YES! OF THE--
SEIZE HIM!
WE SHALL PUNISH THE TRAITOR AS HE DESERVES!

SEE WHAT WAS IN HIS POSSESSION? A RADIO-GRAM OF THIS NAZI SPY, VON RITZ! THE MULLAH WOULD BETRAY US TO THE GERMANS AS WELL!
HE IS A DOUBLE TRAITOR! CUT HIM TO PIECES!
BUT, AS THEY ARE ABOUT TO DESTROY THE GOOD OLD MULLAH...
IF ONE OF YOU HARMS THAT OLD MAN, I'LL FOLD HIM UP LIKE AN ACCORDION!
TEN THOUSAND FIENDS! CAPT. MARVEL!
DO NOT BE WEAK-LINGS THIS TIME! DESTROY THIS CONSTANT INTER-LOPER!
FINE! ANOTHER WILD [illegible] COMING UP!
WHOLL WIN THIS CONTEST? IT'S A TOSS-UP!
HE CAN HANDLE BUT ONE AT A TIME! DO NOT FALTER!
UP YOU GO! DON'T GET IN THE WAY OF ANY AIRPLANES!
SWIFTLY, SMOOTHLY, CAPT. MARVEL CATCHES HIS ATTACKERS AND TOSSES THEM INTO THE AIR.

ALLAH!
ALLAH!
ALLAH OOP! ALLAH ACKMED!
UNTIL HE IS WIELDING THEM LIKE BLADES IN ALGIERS!

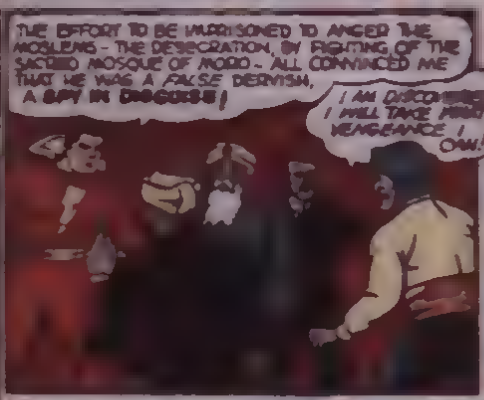
?
TAKE THAT, UNBELIEVER!

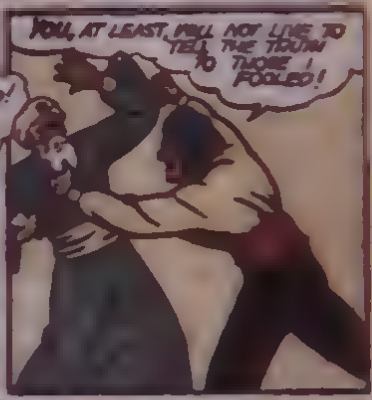
AND NOW TAKE THAT - IF YOU MAY!
SMACK!

DON'T BE AFRAID THE FIGHT'S OVER - BUT I WANT YOU TO STUDY THIS PHOTOGRAPH OF A DANGEROUS NAZI SPY!
WHAT OF THAT? WE KNOW THE PICTURE OF YOU PATZ - BUT WE HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH HIM!

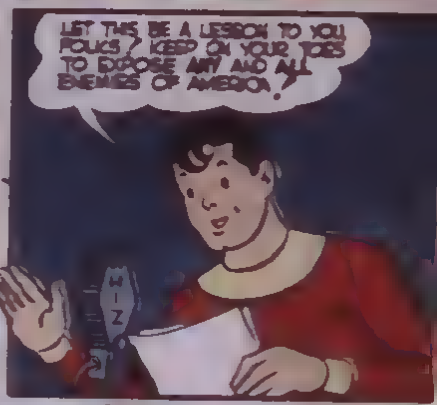
NO? WELL, LOOK AT WHO'S IN AMBUSH BEHIND THESE FALSE WHISKERS!
VON PITZ!

HE PRETENDED TO BE A REAL MOSLEM, HELPING YOU — WHAT HE WANTED TO DO WAS TO STIR UP A REBELLION AMONG YOU, DESTROYING YOU AND MANY OTHER AMERICANS!
THAT'S TRUE!


THE EFFORT TO BE IMPRISONED TO ANGER THE MOSLEMS — THE DESECRATION, BY FIGHTING, OF THE SACRED MOSQUE OF MODO — ALL CONVINCED ME THAT HE WAS A FALSE DERVISH, A SPY IN DISGUISE!
I AM DISCOVERED! I WILL TAKE MY VENGEANCE! OAH!


YOU, AT LEAST, WILL NOT LIVE TO TELL THE TRUTH TO THOSE FOOLED!

NO! YOU SHALL NOT HURT THE MULLAH!
WE KNOW NOW THAT HE IS RIGHT AND YOU ARE WRONG!
DON'T WORRY! IT'S PLAIN THAT YOU MISUNDERSTAND ALL RIGHT AT HEART!
VON PITZ IS
OF THE VERY MEN WHO RECENTLY FOLLOWED HIM.



I FORGIVE YOU ALL, FOR YOU WERE ONLY DELUDED, NOT EVIL! NOW THAT YOU LISTEN I REPEAT — FIGHT FOR AMERICA!
ALLAH! AKBAR!
WE WILL DO SO!
ENLIST ME FIRST! MY NAME IS ARSHAG MESROP ATOASH!
I AM JUDAR ISHMAEL. AN YOURSELF?
I AM SAMMIH BEN ABOUR!
HEY, SPELL THOSE NAMES OUT!
RECRUITING STATION
HEAR THE LATEST NEWS? ANOTHER JAPANESE BATTLESHIP SUNK!
HITLER WILL BE NEXT!
DONNER-WETTER!
LET THIS BE A LESSON TO YOU FOLKS! KEEP ON YOUR TOES TO EXPOSE ANY AND ALL ENEMIES OF AMERICA!
WHIZ

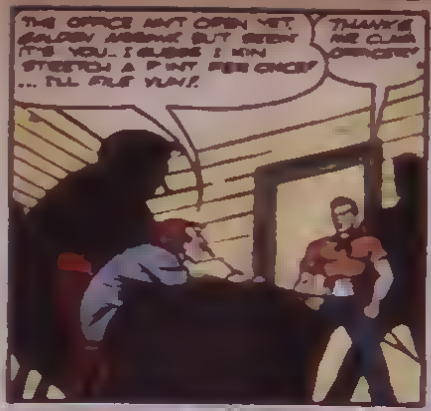
FOUR
Count off the NEW CAPTAIN MARVEL stories in this 68 page magazine!
1. The Case of the CODE IN MUSIC
2. MACRO the GIANT
The R.I.L. ADVENTURE
the CURSE of IBAC
4 SMASH HITS! (4)
LOOK FOR THIS COVER
Captain Marvel
AT NEWSSTANDS
10¢

NZIEVO XOFY, QLRM GLWZB!
IS THIS SECRET MESSAGE ALL GREEK TO YOU? WELL IT WOULDN'T BE IF YOU WERE A MEMBER OF THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB! EVERY MEMBER OF THE CLUB KNOWS THIS SECRET CODE AND HOW TO UNRAVEL MYSTERIOUS MESSAGES. ...FILL OUT THE COUPON MAIL IT IN, AND YOU'LL KNOW TOO!
CAPTAIN MARVEL, care of WHIZ COMICS
Dear Captain Marvel:
Name
Age
Street Address
City and State

GOLDEN ARROW
GOLDEN ARROW, IS NINE-TENTHS OF THE LAW IN THE OLD WEST...AND A SIX-SHOOTER MAKES A BILL OF SALE, BUT A SIX-SHOOTER DOESN'T STOP GOLDEN ARROW... WHEN THE BOY DECIDES TO RESCUE HIS FRIENDS GOLD MINE FROM THE CROOKED DEBT HOMBRE WHO SHE JUMPED A CLAIM AND HELD IT BY FORCE!
TLOOMM
GOLD! LEMME SEE IT! ...LOOK AT IT!
A WHOLE BIG WIN O' GOLD! ZEKE, WE'RE RICH!
I ALLUS WANTED A STIFF COLLAR AND A STRAW ...NOW I GET 'EM!
ME TOO!.. NOW I'M GONNA GET ME A SOLID GOLD TOOTH. 'STEAD O' THIS ACHIN' ONE UP FRONT!

MAKE ME A TOOTH OUTA THIS WIRE, GIVE—AND I WANT A BIG ONE PALLIE!
SET RIGHT DOWN, MISTER!
HERE, SHE COMES!
YER KILLIN' ME!
GOLDEN ARROW HE AND ZEKE HIT GOLD ON EROOK MOUNTAIN... BUT IT'S A SECRET TILL HE FILE CLAIM MONDAY MORNING!
I'M GLAD TO HEAR THAT EBENEZER. I'LL KEEP YOUR SECRET!
THIS MAP FELL OUTA ZEKE'S ROCKET BANGING AND HE GIVE ME NEW GOLD FOR HIS TOOTH!
SHUFFLE MUCK, JEB! LOOKS LIKE THE BOYS HAVE MADE A BIG STRIKE BUT IT AIN'T THEIRS YET NO IT'S NOT TIL MONDAY MORNING!
THE FIRST ONE AT THE CLAIM OFFICE'LL OWN THAT GOLD MINE AND THAT'LL BE ME!! HAW-HAW!
...BUT YOU HAD OUR MAP ZEKE! ...THIS MORNING
YOH! AND I GOT AN IDEA HERE! I LOFTED IT. COME ON!

WHERE'S OUR MAPE TALK YUH LON-TAILED CRITTER MORE! I WANK EVERY ONE O' YER BLASTED CHOW-CHEWERS!
I ALLUS DID HAVE A HANKERIN' TO SHAVE OFF A MAN'S HEAD, SEE?
GLUB GLUB WHAT?
RANGOMO HAS YOUR MAP .. HE'S GONE TO FILE CLAIM !!
I'M A-GONNA SHAVE HIS HEAD, ANY-WAYS!
GET STILL! EFFN MY PARDNER WANTS TO SHAVE YER HEAD HE'S A-GONNA SHAVE IT!!
GOLDEN ARROW WHAT'LL WE DO? THEY SKUNK RANGOMO'S GOT THE MAP AND HE WENT TO FILE CLAIM!
DOWN ME ANOTHER MAP, ZEKE, AND I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO!
SCRATCH GRAVEL WHITE WHO OLD PAL? WE'VE GOT TO SAVE THE MINE FOR POOR OLD ZEKE AND FRENCHY!
GOLDEN ARROW! WHAT'RE YOU DOIN HERE??
I WANT TO FILE A CLAIM SIR, IN ORDER TO STOP A CROOK!
THREE HOURS LATER ... BACK DOWN.. THE CLAIM OFFICERS HOME..


THE OFFICE AIN'T OPEN YET, GOLDEN ARROW! BUT SEEIN' IT'S YOU, I GUESS I KIN STRETCH A POINT FER ONCE! ... I'LL FILE YUH!
THANKS, MR. CLERK, CHRISTY!

ARROW MOUNTAIN, MR. THIS CLAIM WAS FILED BY GOLDEN ARROW BEFORE YOU, DAWSON!
GOLDEN ARROW!! WHY I'D RATHER!!
I'LL SHOW GOLDEN ARROW HE CAN'T MAKE A FOOL OUTTA ME!

HERE THEY COME BOYS!
GOOD! WELL FINISH OFF GOLDEN ARROW... AND THOSE TWO OLD GOOTS ALL AT ONCE!

THAT'S FUNNY—LOOK AT THOSE TRACKS!
GOLDEN ARROW SCENTS DANGER!

WHAT DYE MAKE OF IT GOLDEN ARROW?
I'VE GOT AN IDEA. LETS RIDE THAT WAY THAT HILL, ZEKE!

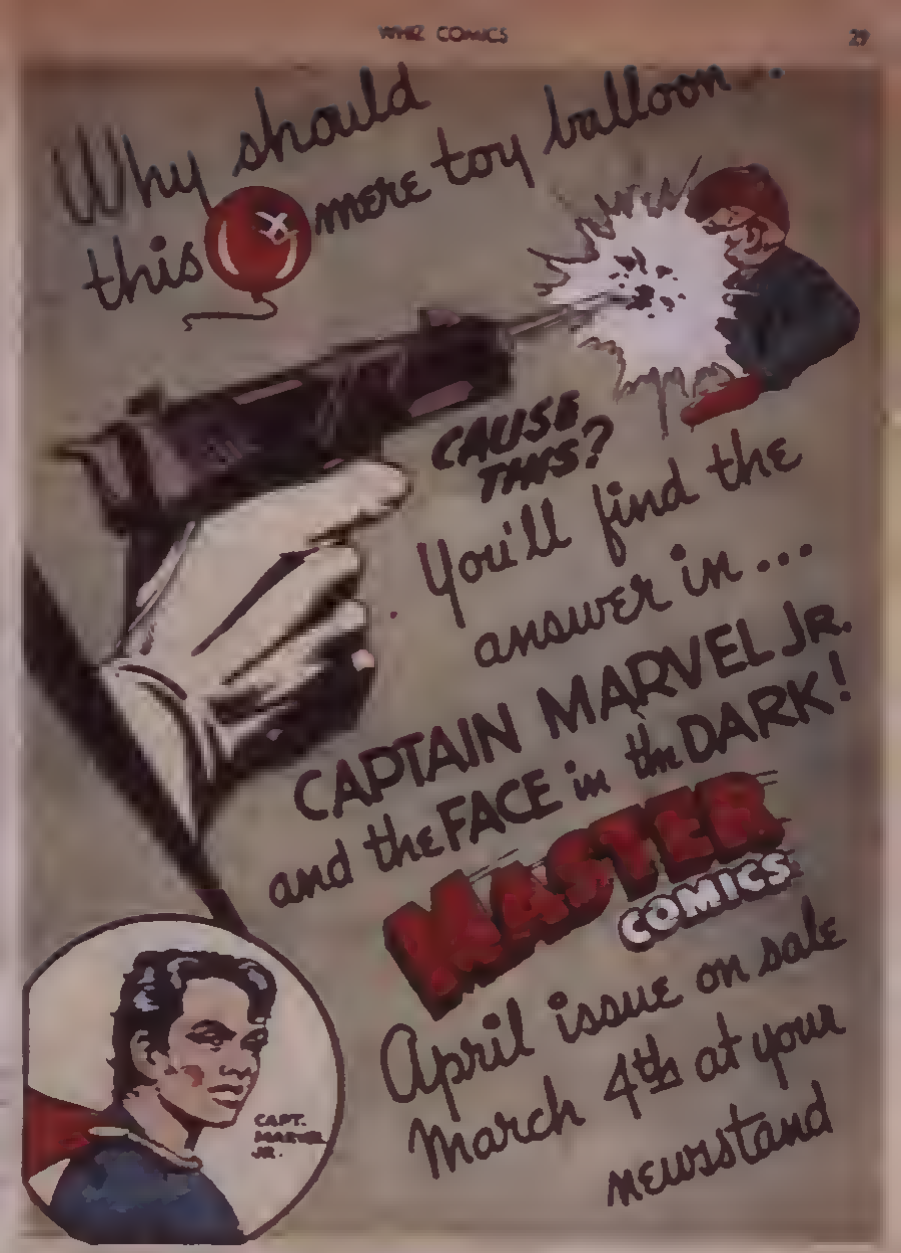
I SEE'D HIS GOLDEN ARROW! YOU'RE GONNA TEACH THEM AMBUSHERS A LESSON!
THEY WUZ GUNSMOKE TRACKIN'. CLOSE AS SHOOTIN'!
CLIFF... HELP! CLUB!
WHAT TH'?
A COYOTE HOWLS FOR A SKUNK!
SCAT YOU!!
OW-WOW!
YI-IP
THE FURY OF A SCORNED COYOTE!
I'LL FIX YOU!!
YO-OO-WW-WW....

YOU MEAN WE'RE GONNA PLAY GHOST, RANGOME, HI
YA!! WE'RE GONNA SCARE THOSE TWO COOKERS OUT THE MINE... THEN WE'LL TAKE POSSESSION... C'MON!
LATER, A NEW RASCALLY PLOT!
LOOK! A GHOST!
BROOK MOUNTAIN'S HA'NTED!
HO-O-O
"RUN FOR YOUR LIFE SON!... IT'S AFTER US!!"
WHOOO WHOOO
IT HAD EYES LIKE BEELZEBUB, ARLAIN ARROW AND IT BREATHED HOT FIRE!
HIT WILD, HARRY! RABBLE IT!
I NEVER HEARD OF A GHOST AT BROOK MOUNTAIN, WHITE-WIND! WE'LL GO UP AND TAKE A LOOK AT IT!
MM-MM HMMM... THE MINE'S CLOSED!
THERE'S THE GHOST, WHITE-WIND... LUKE RANGOME!
WE'VE GOT TO THINK OF A WAY TO GET EBBIES AND EBENEZER'S MINE BACK, WHITE-WIND, OLD PAL!

ONLY A BLAMED FOOL BELIEVES IN GHOSTS!
:ULP'T I AIN SO SURE BOSS... AIN'T THAT?
LATER... THAT NIGHT!
THE BULLETTE GO RIGHT THROUGH IT!
IT AIN'T HUMAN!
:IN A LEAN BY THIS YERE PLACE!
FRIGHTENED OF A PAINTED SCARECROW!! RUN YE VARMINTS!.. WO-000-! WO-000-!
GOLDEN ARROW'S USE OF A PAINTED SCARECROW SCARES THE BEJEEBERS OUT OF SIMMONS'S GANG!
GOLDEN ARROW'S DONE SAVED OUR MINE TWICE! EBENEZER!
AND HE WON'T TAKE NO PAYMENT FER IT. HE'S THE FINEST LAD IN THE WHOLE WORLD, ZEKE!
... GOLDEN ARROW THINKS HE'S OUTFOXED ME, EH? WELL, HE'S GOT COMING! THAT GOLD MINE'S AS GOOD AS LUKE RAINBOW'S NOW!
... REMEMBER A HARD GIVER-UPPER!
MY NAME'S JESSE JAMES... CARE TO SIT IN ON A FRIENDLY GAME O' POKER, GENTLEMEN?
DON'T MIND IF I DO!
ME NEITHER. SET YERSELF DOWN, SQUIRT!
ZEKE AND EBENEZER DON'T RECOGNIZE SWAMPED THE SLICKEST CARD SHARK IN THE COUNTRY!

ARE YOU GENTLEMEN GAME TO BET YOUR GOLD MINE AGAINST MY WINNINGS?
WELL I'M WILLIN' IF YOU ARE GROWDON!
YEH, HERE WE CAN'T LOSE! ALDEN, ZEKE, TAIN'T NATCHERAL!
I BROUGHT ALONG ACES WHAR YOUR MINE AIN'T!
SHUCKS YER LUCK RUNS AIN'T RUNNIN' ?!?
THAT WASN'T LUCK, ZEKE?
WHATSE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT?
I'LL SHOW YOU IN A MINUTE... BRUNE!
WELL I'LL BE DAWGAMNED!
EBENEZER WE WUZ CHEATED!
SIT DOWN SOMER RANSOME YOU'RE GONNE TO PLAY A CLEAN GAME FROM NOW ON!
RANSOME!
CLEANED HIM OUT! WHAT'LL WE DO WITH THE CRITTER NOW GOLDEN ARROW?
I'LL SHOW YOU ZEKE! COME ON!
WITH GOLDEN ARROW WATSON LOSES HIS LUCK!
RANSOME

A "FAREWELL" PARTY AT THE EDGE OF TOWN!
GIT!.. YUH [illegible]!
...AND DON'T STOP A-GITTIN', EITHER!
GOLDEN ARROW, YOU SAVED OUR MINE AGAIN!
YOU'RE THE BEST DANGED FRIEND A MAN EVER HAD, GOLDEN ARROW!
THIS TIME GOLDEN ARROW AND HIS FRIENDS WON'T ESCAPE!
WHAT TH'?
R-RR-RRR--
A COYOTE NEVER FORGETS!
LUKE SANSOME LEAVES TOWN... TWO JUMPS AHEAD OF AN ANGRY COYOTE!
IN NEXT MONTH'S WHIZ COMICS GOLDEN ARROW RIDES THROUGH ANOTHER OF HIS THRILLING ADVENTURES..


Why should this mere toy balloon...
CAUSE THIS?
You'll find the answer in...
CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. and the FACE in the DARK!
MASTER COMICS
April issue on sale March 4th at your newsstand
CAPT. MARVEL JR.

SHAZAM

Six letters—and six master qualities—make up the magic word that is Captain Marvel's source of miraculous might. The gods drew from six immortal leaders the outstanding power of each, and combined all for the new hero and champion of the universe. The fourth letter of SHAZAM is Z—it stands for

ZEUS—
MASTER OF POWER

THE GREEKS called him Zeus, the Romans called him Jupiter. Perhaps he is the same all-powerful father of gods to Woden in the north of Europe, and Osiris among the Egyptians. Some mighty ruler, whose least word and wish was enough to change the fate of a generation, must have inspired the classic myths of this great being, to whom all other gods were as many children and servants.

He was the child of the Older Gods—Rhea was his mother, and Cronus his father. Because of a prophecy that some child would overthrow him, Cronus made a practice of swallowing his children as soon as they were born. Five souls he engulfed—and then the sixth arrived, and he called for Rhea to bring it to him.

Rhea was determined to save at least one of her family. She wrapped a stone magic-ward-ding clothes and handed it to her husband, who gulped it down—he must have been a stupid Older God as well as a cruel one—and the real baby she entrusted to the care of woodland nymphs. That baby was Zeus.

He matured full grown and godhood, and fulfilled the prophecy by overthrowing his father. By the first use of divine magic, he made Cronus disgorge those five elder brothers and sisters, now full-grown like Zeus, and those mythical like setting up a sort of godly family life on the crest of Mount Olympus.

Zeus, though youngest, had proven himself the rightful king of the gods. His wife and fellow-ruler was Hera, or Juno—beautiful and queenly, but sometimes overbearing and jealous. His two brothers, Neptune and Pluto, were given dominion of their own, Neptune as king of the sea, Pluto as master of the infernal regions. The children of Zeus became gods in their own—Mars, Venus, Vulcan, Mercury, Diana, Minerva, Apollo, and others.

"Let mankind show itself worthy of the earth and nature's blessings," he decreed from his throne. "Truth, faith, kindness, uprightness, shall be rewarded; but I have harsh punishments in store for all who are false, cruel or greedy."

HE KEPT HIS word, making men happy during the wonderful Golden Ages; but, when they showed themselves unworthy of such gifts, he wiped out them and their misdeeds by a flood that drowned all Greece except a very few upright people. From these were descended the later races of men, on which Zeus kept a constant watch, often descending to earth in the disguise of a simple traveler to observe their doings.

On one such occasion, he tramped through the land of Phrygia, wrapped in a shabby cloak and carrying a pilgrim's staff. The selfish and ill-mannered Phrygians sneered and hooted at what seemed to be a homeless beggar. Children threw stones and dogs barked. At only one small cheery inn at a hilltop was he welcomed—an old man named Philemon, with his kindly gray-haired wife Baucis, bade the stranger come in.

"We have little," said Philemon, "but you are welcome to that, for the sake of great Zeus, who provides for all good men."

Zeus bowed, in thanks for hospitality. Food was spread for him, and an earthen pitcher of wine. The three ate and drank, talking convivially.

But as the cider of the wood, Philemon stared and rubbed his white head. The small pitcher, that barely held enough wine for three cups, seemed to be as full as ever; indeed, the stranger filled it to fill all the cups again, and still it was full to the brim. A miracle—or was it evil magic?

"Sir, you are a guest!" he cried. "I must I have done nothing to offend—or, in my yard is one goose, which my wife and I were fattening as a feast. I will sacrifice it to you."

"There is no need for sacrifice. Spare the poor bird, which shall be only one of many good things you deserve."

The beggar stood up, straight and tall. He dropped his cloak, revealing robes that gave off radiance like the sun itself; and

his majestic face, with curling golden beard and eyes like the brightest stars, were beautiful and frightening. Philemon and Baucis fell upon their knees. "Surely," they murmured, "you must be great Zeus himself."

"I am he," replied Zeus, "but you honored me when you thought I was only a poor traveller." He waved his hand, and the hut became a grand temple, richly furnished. "This hilltop home shall be a memorial of your kindness and piety. You shall never want for any comfort of life. As to those selfish fools in the valley below . . ."

ZEUS LIFTED his staff. As he did so, it seemed to turn to a rod of fire, which writhed and crackled in his hand, like an electric snake—it had become one of the dreadful thunderbolts, the god's weapon that the Cyclopes made for him. With a single fling of his great body, he hurled it afar. It sped across the valley, striking a cliff beyond.

Out gushed water, drowning and filling the hollow land. As Zeus and his worshippers watched, the ground below turned into a mighty lake.

"As for your old neighbors," went on Zeus, "they are all changed to fish, which better suits their cold-blooded natures. And now, before I depart, is there any wish which I may grant?"

The couple knelt. "Great Zeus," said Philemon, "we have often wished and discussed the wish of our hearts. We have dwelt together in love and understanding for many years. Grant that death will come for us both at the same moment, that neither of us be left to mourn for the other."

As they asked, it was granted. After years of service as priests of the temple on the hill, they changed into trees—an oak and a linden. And it is said the two great trunks still stand, though the temple has long since crumbled to dust.

Such adventures were commonplace in the life of Zeus. His wish and word were law, and he extended always aid to those who were helpless before him.

Once, indeed, he found all his fellow-gods arrayed against him—Homer's brave tale, the Iliad, describes it vividly. A dispute over the rights and wrongs of the Trojan war found Zeus standing alone, with fierce arguments being hurled at him by his wife, his brothers, and his children.

"We are gods!" they clamored. "We demand that you listen."

Zeus rose from his throne, a terrible vision of majestic power. At sight of his proud frown, even Mars, god of war, shrank back. Zeus rose, and laughed more thunderously than the storm in the mountains.

"Yes, you are gods, but I am still your master," he reminded them. "Do you dare match yourselves against me? Then do it! Bring the unbreakable chain of gold forged by Vulcan's blacksmiths—all of you pull on one end, and I alone will hold the other. See if you can move me one step from the peak of Olympus. Why," and he turned from them scornfully, "I could hang you all together in the sky, like a bunch of grapes, and leave you there to repent. Or—and this will happen if you challenge me further—I will hurl you all into the bottomless prison of Tartarus, next door to inferno itself, and leave you captive there, with the Titans for company!"

Nobody argued with him further. For what Zeus said he could do, he would do.

SOMETIMES HE sought lighter adventures on earth, and in so doing he would take even the shape of an animal—at various times he appeared as a bull, an eagle, or a swan. Once, while he was masquerading as an ordinary mortal, a beautiful but foolish girl, Semele, tricked him into promising that he would show himself to her in his godlike guise. Because he had vowed to grant her wish, he obeyed. But the full light of his presence, more terrible than the impact of the sun's rays in the hottest equatorial desert, struck her dead.

Above all else Zeus loved the heroes of old, who were brave and strong and just. Hercules, whose career we have followed in an earlier chapter of this series, was the favorite of Zeus, even though Juno was jealous and spiteful toward the strongest of men. Theseus, who conquered many dangerous monsters and climaxed his career by destroying the bull-headed Minotaur, came in for special protection under the hand of Zeus. So did the Argonauts, who roamed the farthest oceans, and Perseus, who was favored at birth to do tremendous deeds for the honor of the gods. Even today, though men no longer worship the dwellers on Olympus, his name is an inspiration to brave fighters and seekers after justice.

The historic Olympics, international athletic contests that were first held in the eighth century B.C., were begun in honor of Zeus. And the largest of the planets, a great brilliant world ten times the diameter of our earth, was named Jupiter by the Romans in honor of him they called the Father of the Gods.

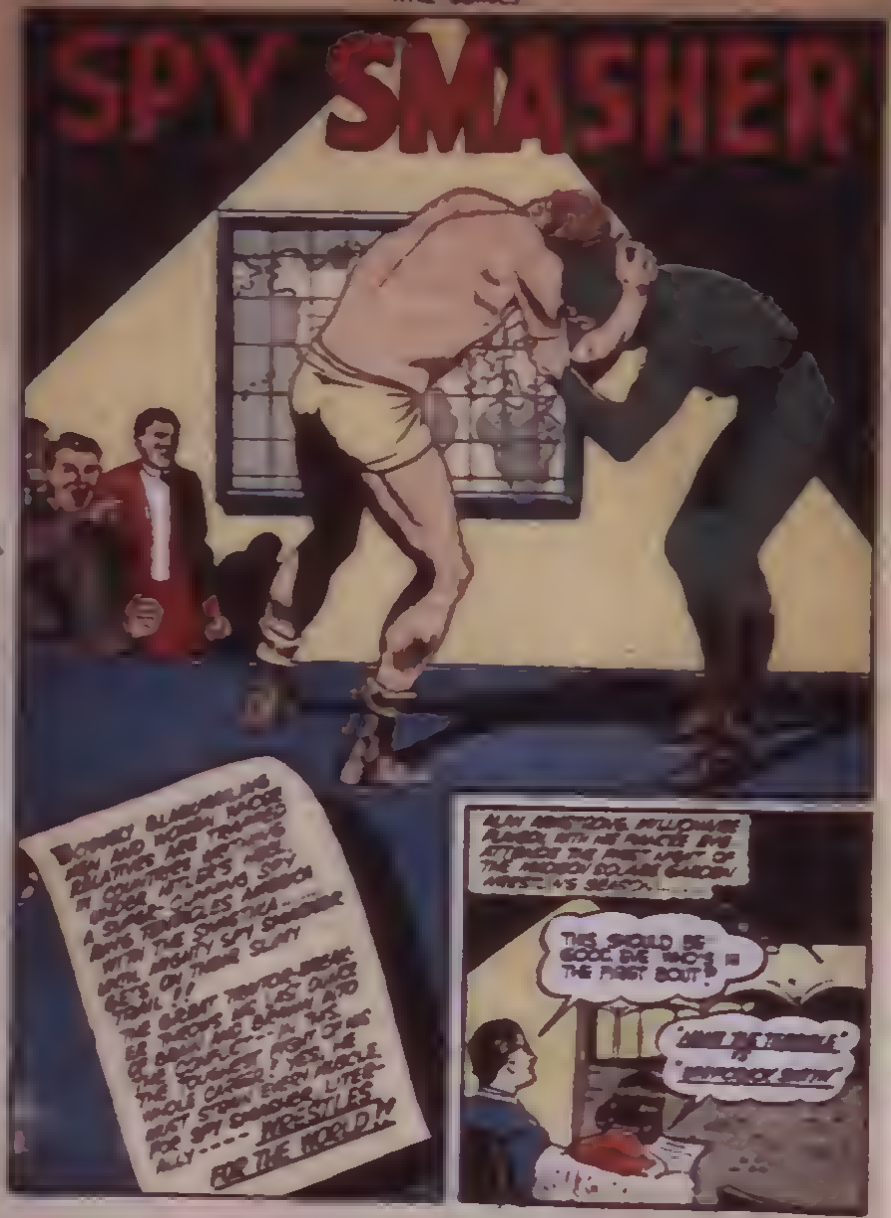
There is more to power than mere muscular strength, as the gods realized when choosing qualities to make Captain Marvel great. From Zeus they took the realization of self-ability which gives Captain Marvel his sense of confidence and assurance in all dangerous situations. Sometimes even his appearance is enough to strike terror to the heart of an enemy, overwhelming but full of a sense of wrong.

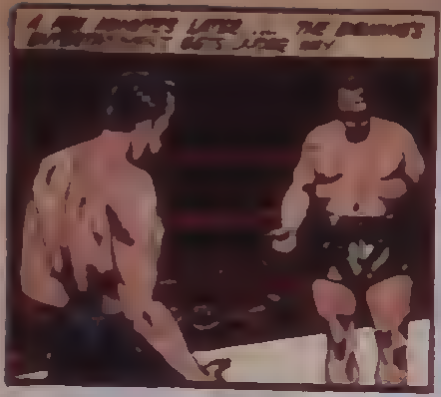
And it is one of the crashing thunderbolts of Zeus that strikes from the sky whenever the word SHAZAM is spoken, to bring into sight and action the world's foremost hero.

Don't miss the story of the fifth letter of SHAZAM, in next month's WHIZ COMICS. Its title is:

ACHILLES—WHO NEVER FEARED

The End


SPY SMASHER
BOMBED BLANKENBURG
MEN AND WOMEN WHOSE
RELATIVES ARE TRAPPED
IN COUNTRIES WHERE
UNDER HITLER'S HEEL,
A SINISTER, CUNNING SPY
RAPS TERRORIZES AMERICA
WITH THE SINISTER----
UNFAIR, BRUTAL SPY SMASHER
KEEPS ON THEIR TRAIL!!
THE GIANT TRAITOR-MEN
OF BARON AND BARONESS
OF BARON AND BARONESS
THE CONFLICT---IN THIS
THE FIGHT OF THE
YOUNGEST, THE
MOST CAPABLE YES, THE
MOST STRONG EVERY MUSCLE
FOR SPY SMASHER LITTLE
ALLY---- WRESTLES
FOR THE WORLD!!
ALAN ARMSTRONG, MILLIONAIRE
PLAYBOY, WITH HIS PUNCTILIOUS
ATTENTION TO THE FINER POINTS OF
THE MODERN SQUARE GARDEN
WRESTLING SEASON
THIS SHOULD BE
GOOD! SAY, WHO'S IN
THE FIRST BOUT?
JAMES D'ARCY,
HERCULES SMITH!


A FEW MINUTES LATER ... THE PRISONER'S

THAT WAS A
IT WAS!

HE'S DEAD!
DEAD!

AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS . . . .
I DEMAND A FULL INVESTIGATION! WARDROCK WAS KILLED BY A BOMB!
SINCE IT WAS HE MYSTERIOUS WARDROCK WHO FULLY EXPOSED IN THE MEDAL ORACLE -- IT WAS A CHANCE HE HAD TO TAKE. SORRY, THERE WAS A THING WE CAN DO!
WELL, THEN, IF YOU WON'T DO SOMETHING, I WILL! WHERE DID WARDROCK LIVE?
OH, MR. MYSTERIOUS, IT'S YOUR HERO-ALIVE. HERE'S THE ADDRESS -----
AN HOUR LATER, ALAN MYSTERIOUS HAS ARRIVED -- AND A HIS STEALTHY SPY CHAMBER MAKES TO THE HOME OF WARDROCK SMITH!
SO LONG, FOR THIS I MUST SPY CHAMBER SCHEMES A!
AND THE ROOFTOP SPY CHAMBER TO AN ADDRESS IN THE WEST SIDE SLUM SECTION!
THIS IS THE PLACE, ALL RIGHT! BUT WHY WOULD A BIG BROWN MYSTERY WORLD LIVE IN A DIVE LIKE THIS?
SO WARDROCK WAS REALLY A FOREIGN SPY! THE SECRET AGENT WHO KILLED THE ---- VERY INTERESTING! THIS SOUNDS A LOT
SPY CHAMBER AGENT'S REPORT! WARDROCK WAS A SPY! HE WAS KILLED BY A BOMB!
GIVE YOUR HERO, PLEASE? I WILL TAKE HIM HOME, FRANK!

AND DON'T YOU FORGET IT!
HOW DO YOU LIKE OUR AMERICAN STYLE?!
BAM!
BAM!

DON'T-
STOP IT!!
DON'T!
THAT'S
IT!
SEE YOU IN JAIL!

DO YOU SEE ANYONE... THAT'S ANY BUSINESS OF YOURS?
THINK NOT!
HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN WRITING YOUR THIS!
AHH... HERE, LIGHT, DON'T... KNOW!...
I'M SORRY, BUT I'VE GOT TO DO IT... IT'S THE ONLY WAY I CAN GET THE MONEY I NEED TO BUY MEDICINE FOR MY MOTHER... I'M SORRY, BUT I'VE GOT TO DO IT... I'M SORRY, BUT I'VE GOT TO DO IT...

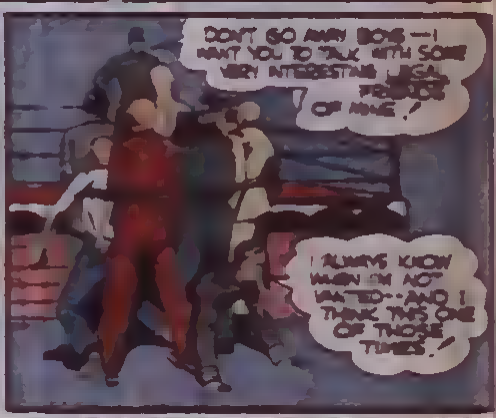
HIS MIGHTY SPY SMASHER AT LAST FOUND HIS MATCH? CERTAINLY AT THIS STAGE OF THE GAME THE TWO-FISTED CHAMPION OF DEMOCRACY SEEMS TO BE ON THE SHORT END OF THINGS!

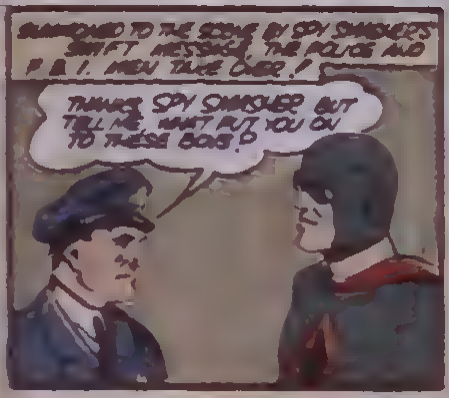
WITH A DESPERATE STRUGGLE SPY SMASHER SUCCEEDS IN GETTING TO HIS FEET .....
WAIT ONE MOMENT--- I MURDER YOU!
I MURDER YOU--- LIKE THIS!
WHY THIS IS THE SAME TRICK HE USED ON POOR MARPOOCH! NOW FOR A LITTLE FRICTION!
WISE IN THE NICK OF TIME TO THE TERRIBLE TRICK BY WHICH HANS BROKE MARPOOCH'S NECK--- SPY SMASHER GOES SUDDENLY LIMP.....
WHIRLING AROUND WITH LIGHTNING SPEED, SPY SMASHER STOOPS AND SENDS HANS THE TERRIBLE HURTLING OVER HIS HEAD IN THE FAMED "FLYING MARE"!

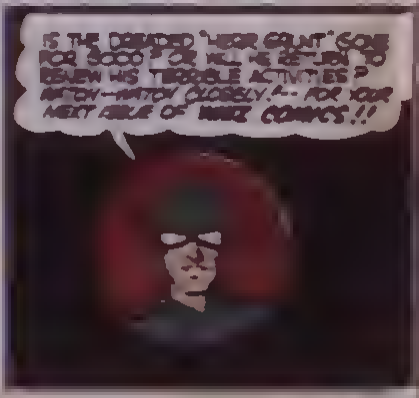
I'D LIKE YOU BOYS TO GET TOGETHER!

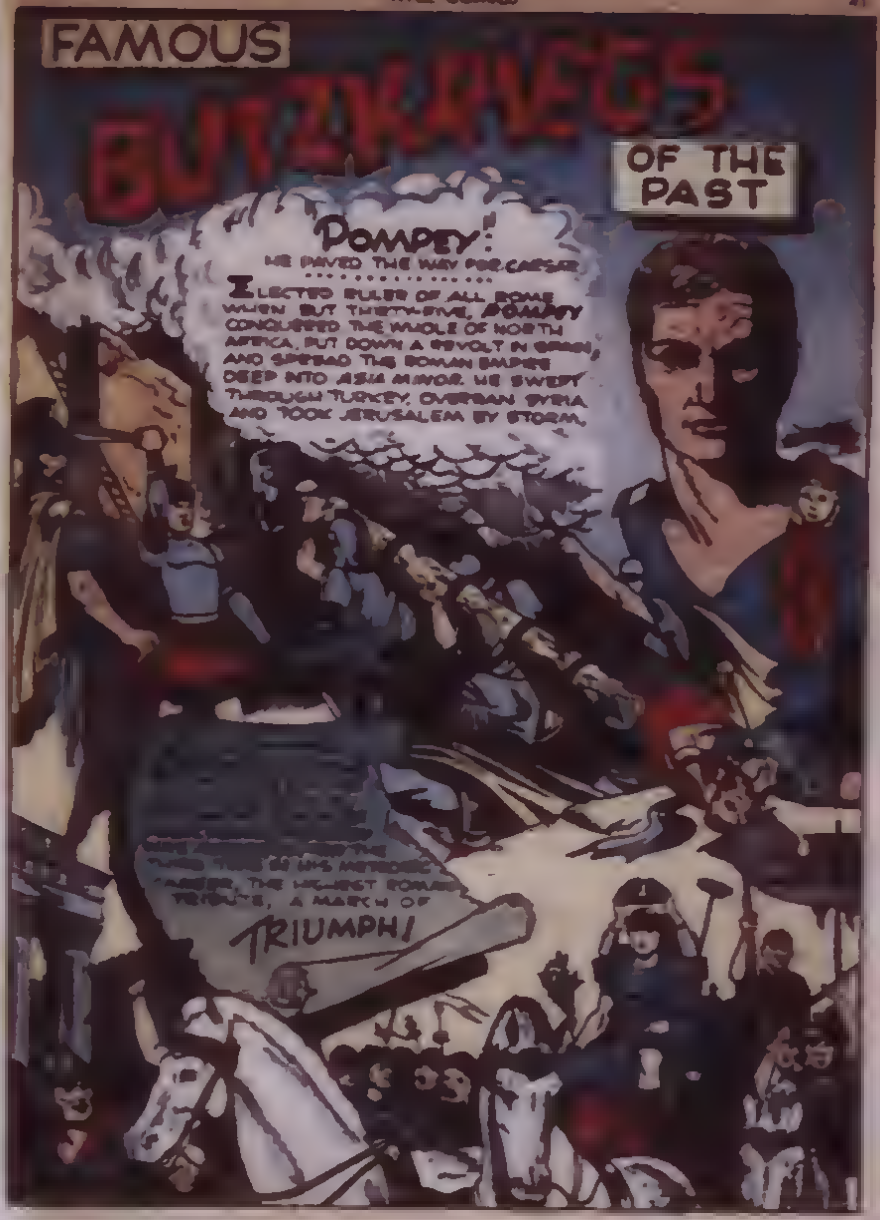
FIRST IT'S WRESTLING — NOW IT'S BOXING?

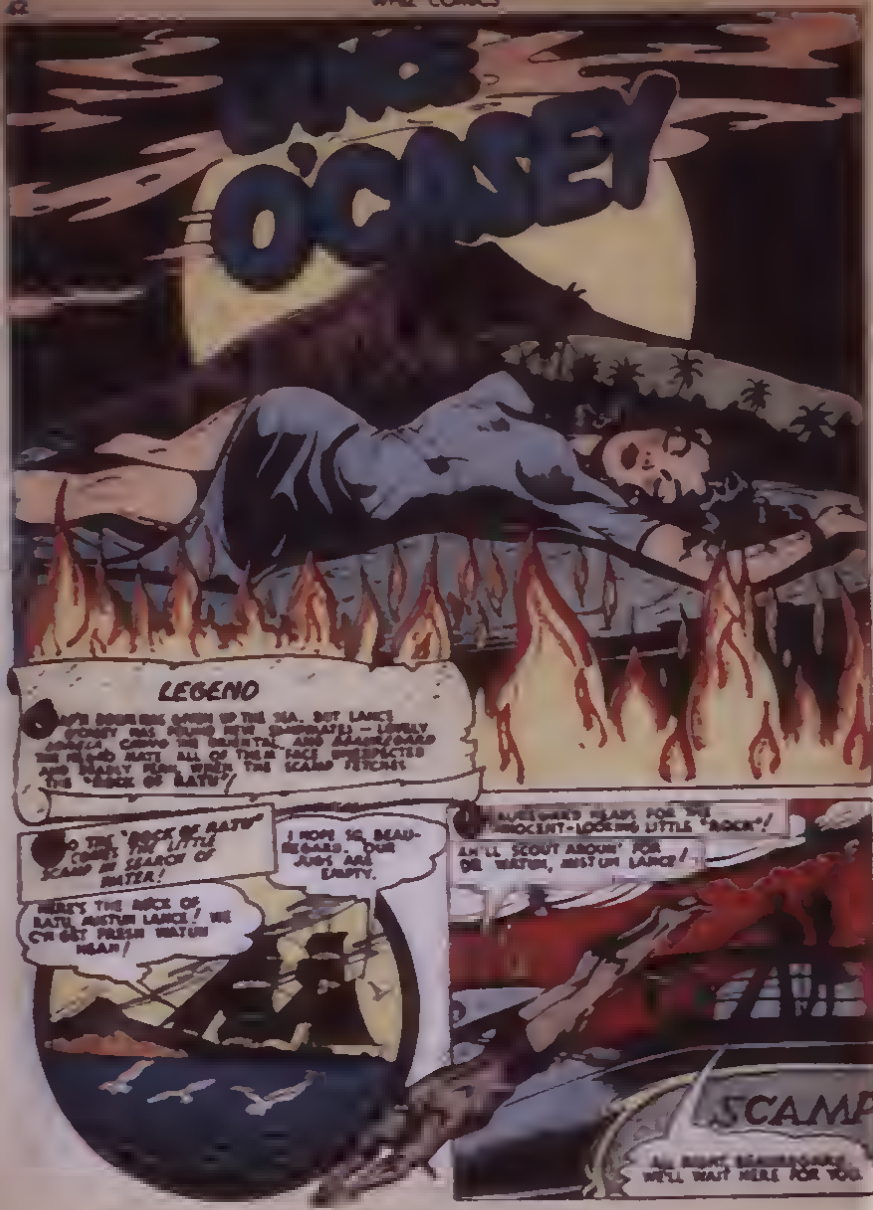
THE IMPROMPTU LASSO SNARES OUT.....
HY-YO SILVER!


DON'T GO AWAY BOYS — I WANT YOU TO TALK WITH SOME VERY INTERESTING LOCAL FRIENDS OF MINE!
I ALWAYS KNOW WHEN I'M NOT WANTED — AND I THINK THIS ONE OF THOSE TIMES!


SUMMONED TO THE SCENE BY SPY SMASHER'S SWIFT MESSAGE, THE POLICE AND F. B. I. MEN TAKE OVER!
THANKS, SPY SMASHER, BUT TELL ME, WHAT PUT YOU ON TO THESE BOYS?


IS THE DERIDED "IGOR GRANT" GONE FOR GOOD? OR WILL HE RETURN TO RENEW HIS TERRIBLE ACTIVITIES? WATCH—WATCH CLOSELY!— FOR YOUR NEXT ISSUE OF WHIZ COMICS!!


FAMOUS
BUTZKRIEGS
OF THE PAST
POMPEY!
HE PAVED THE WAY FOR CAESAR
ELECTED RULER OF ALL ROME WHEN BUT THIRTY-FIVE, POMPEY CONQUERED THE WHOLE OF NORTH AFRICA, PUT DOWN A REVOLT IN SPAIN, AND SPREAD THE ROMAN EMPIRE DEEP INTO ASIA MINOR. HE SWEPT THROUGH TURKEY, OVERRAN SYRIA AND TOOK JERUSALEM BY STORM.
THE MIGHTIEST ROMAN TRIUMPH, A MARCH OF
TRIUMPH!


MR. O'CASEY
LEGEND
SCAMP
ALL RIGHT, SCAMP—WE'LL WAIT HERE FOR YOU.

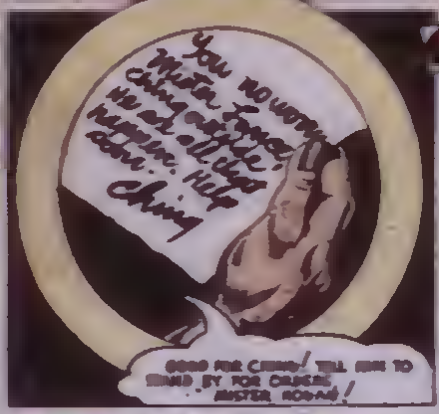
MEANWHILE BACK AT...
SOMETHING MUST HAVE HAPPENED TO BEAUREGARD... LORELLA, I'M GOING AFTER HIM!
I'M GOING WITH YOU, LANCE!
I'M GOING OVER... LANCE! LOOK!
YOU COME NO NEARER, NO FURTHER! YOUR TROUBLE IS JUST BEGINNING!
I SAID GET YOUR HANDS OFF MY THROAT!
LANCE... BEHIND YOU!
LOOKS LIKE YOUR ROUND FELLOWS... WHAT'S NEXT?
YOU COME NO NEARER THAN YOU ARE NOW.
POOR BEAUREGARD! THEY MUST HAVE KILLED HIM!
BUT THEY DON'T FIND COMBO OR MISTER MORAN! WE'VE STILL GOT A CHANCE, LORELLA!
MISTER MORAN BRINGS COMBO BACK IN TIME TO SEE HIS DISAPPEARING CARGO!
CHEE CHEE-CH!!
WHAT'S TROUBLE, MISTILLIN MORAN? --OH! COMBO SLEEP WHILE SAHARES TAKE MISTILLIN LANCE AND LORELLA!!

HE'S HERE !!!
LOOKS LIKE QUITE A VILLAIN COLLECTION I DON'T SEE CAPTAIN MARVEL AROUND ANYWHERE!
DEAUREGARD HERE IS DEAD, IF YOU'RE NOT, I'LL MAKE YOU INTO THIS, LORELLA..
I DON'T CARE, LANCE.. AS LONG AS I'M WITH YOU!
AT LAST WITH ALL THE CRIMINALS AND LEGALS ON THE ISLAND -- NOW WE'LL SEE WHOSE GUARD CRIME SURVIVES!!
SHAZAM!! SAY IT, GLORY BE!!
WELL, EMPEROR, HAND OVER THAT HAT, YOU'S A HER-TER-FAL! AH SAW HE ISLAND NOW!
HA HA HA!! CHOP HIS HEAD OFF!
HERE AIN'T NOBODY CHOPPIN' BEAUREGARD'S HEAD OFF!
WHERE'S MAH OTHER GUARDS?
ANYTHING BUT IT LOOKS TO MARVEL, BILLY NEVER GUESS!!

I HEARD DE LAUGHIN'!
YEAH! I KNOW AH HERDDY PRO-CLAIM MASKELF LAUF'RUH BEAGREE-GARD DE FIRST CHIEF O' DIS HERE FELS!
BONG
LAUGHIN AIN'T NO OBJECT-ION ALLOWED!
THOSE SHOTS MEAN TROUBLE, LORELA WE'VE GOT TO BREAK OUT OF HERE!
LARCH, DON'T LET'S AT THE DOOR!
WELL, THERE ARE MANY TOO GUYS TO WORK!
BEAUREGARD!!
MAYBE IT'S MASTER HOODAH AND---
LAUF'RUH BEAUREGARD IS NO FLOSAT!
WHAT'S YOU UP TO, BRAINBOARD?
AWRA SHUCKS HELP DE, BUT SOMETTA TAKE HERE LORELA OUTA HERE FIRST, YOU GOTTA TRUST ME!

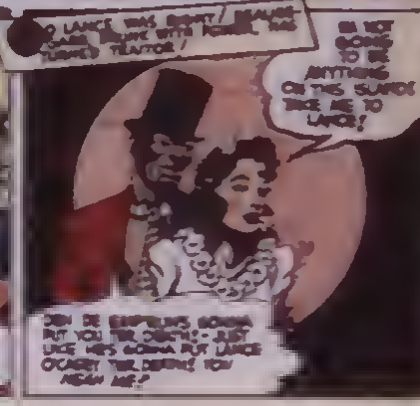
CHEE CHEE CH!!
I WON'T TRUST BEAUREGARD HE GETTING OUT OF HERE! WHAT'S THAT?

CHEE CH!


You no worry, Mista Lance, Chang capable. He ah-all dat Hawaiian help dere, Chang
GOOD FOR CHANG! TELL HIM TO STAND BY FOR ORDERS, MISTER RODNEY!

BUT WHY AIN'T CHANG HAS THAT? I DON'T SAVVY!
YOU SHORE TOL' BE HIGH PRIESTESS OF MAGIC DE BWANA DONE SAID SO!

I WON'T BE HIGH PRIESTESS FOR ANYTHING, BEAUREGARD! WHERE'S
MEAN AH IS, AH YOU IS GONNA BE HIGH PRIESTESS CAUSE AH BOSS SAID IT!

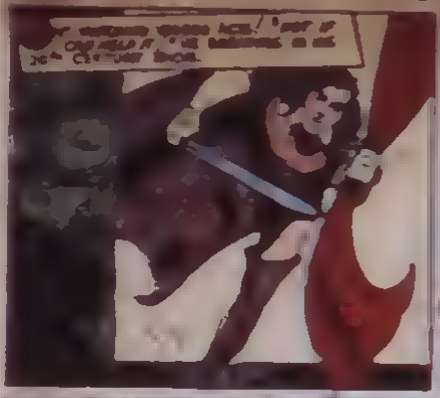

SO LANCE WAS RIGHT! BEAUREGARD HAS BEEN WITH REBELS! HE'S TURNED TRAITOR!
AH AIN'T GOING TO BE ANYTHING ON THIS SUPPOSE TRIBE BUT TO LANCE!
DEN DE EARTHLINGS GONNA PUT YOU THE CREDITS - JUST LIKE HE'S GONNA PUT LANCE O'CASEY THE DEBRIS! YOU MEAN ME?

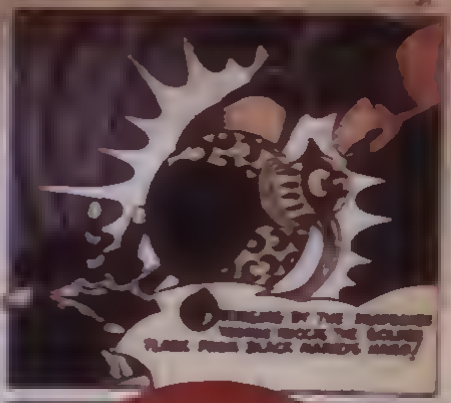
EXT. BAY.
BUT WE DON'T HAVE ANYTHING FROM IN CASE SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED, SUPPOSE, SUPPOSE!
YASSUH!
SUPPOSE! YOU BEAST! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH LANCE?
LIGHT.
AND GONNA BE ONE OF US CALLED AND YOU'RE GOING TO WISH I RECORD DAY WE MET BARNEY MILL!
SUSH! AS SUPPOSIN IS DE WAY DE LIFE! YASSUH! AFTER DIS DE CURSE AND DE BEST. AH'LL OWN DIS ISLAND COMPLETE!
NICE A CABLE LIKE LANCE FRETS IN THE BARREL NUT!
CAN'T SWIM OUT — YOU WANT TO DIE? BUST TRY ANOTHER WAY!
I TOLD CHUNG TO STAND BY FOR ORDERS AND HERE GOES! — AIM AT THOSE CRAGS! STAND FOR STORM! RIGHT NOW!
WHAT, SIR?
THE FAITHFUL CHUNG ARRIVES THE SUBMARINE!
CHUNG HEAR! CHUNG CHUNG NUT! LIGHT

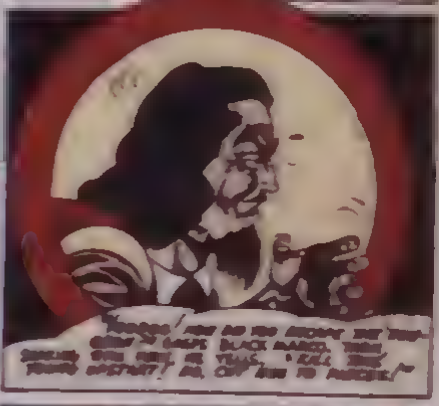
LANCE!!
LANCE!!
TWA POO!

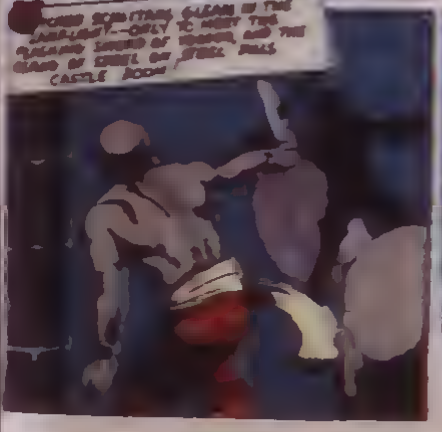
WHACK!
LET'S GO!!
WILL COMICS BE ANOTHER OF MY FAVORITE HOBBIES!

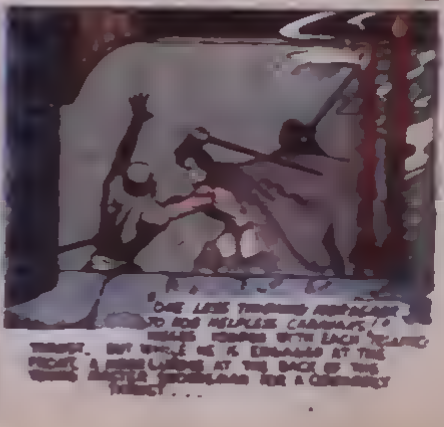
Dr. VOODOO
D
FROM THIS MOMENT ON, THE FATE OF THE WORLD WILL BE IN YOUR HANDS!
FROM THIS MOMENT ON, THE FATE OF THE WORLD WILL BE IN YOUR HANDS!
NOW, I OWN BLACK MAGIC EXCLUSIVELY, AND, WITH THE GOLDEN PLATE, ALONE YOU WILL HOLD THE KEY TO MY SECRET!











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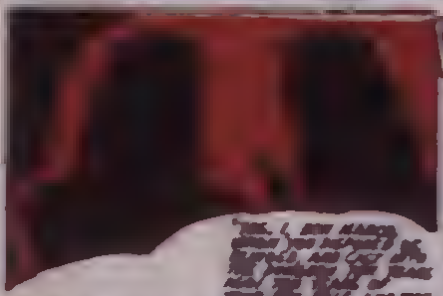
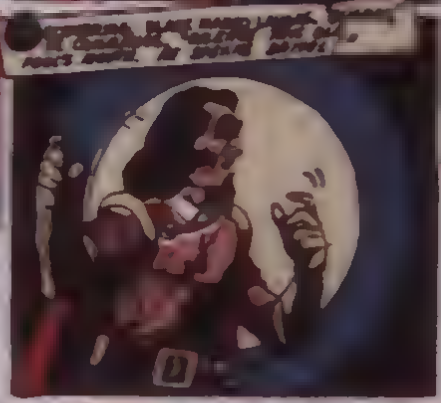
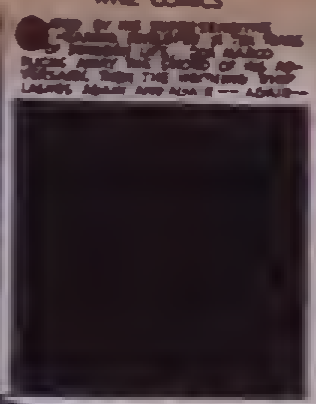
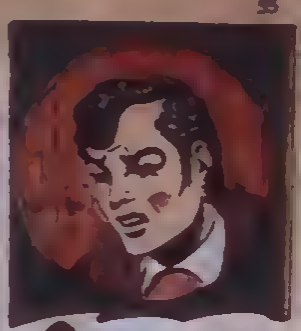
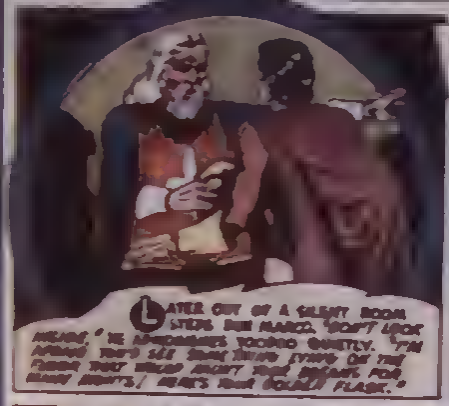


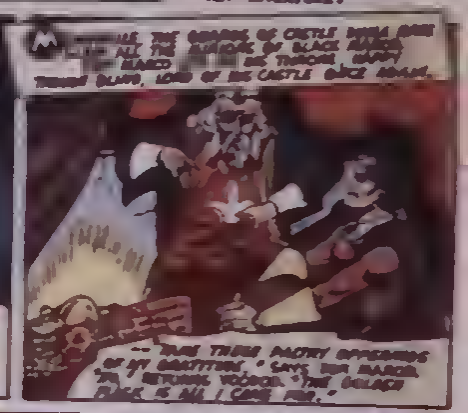


"THERE, BLACK BLADE, THERE ARE YOUR PARENTS, WITH HIS VERY OWN EYES, I DON'T LET HIM ESCAPE!"
"I'VE HAD THE CASTLE (BLACK BLADE ANSWERS, TO HIMSELF) BUT I'LL BE CURSED IF I'LL LET HIM ESCAPE NOW!"
"I'LL GET AFTER HIM," THINK BRONCO, "BUT I'LL DO A JOB— BUT FIRST UNTIE THE BOARD A LITTLE CHILD WHO HAS FROM THE WALL. THERE, BOARD. I'LL GO AFTER!"
"BUT YOU ARE BLIND!" WORDO CRIES. "AS WORDO AND SEE!" RETORTS BOB MARCO GRIMLY. "COME IN. LET ME ACCOUNT MY MARVEL EVERY ONE AND ALL THE SECRET OF THEIR POWER!"
STUNNED, THE TRAPPED BLACK MARCO LEAPS WITH RELIEF INTO HIS APPEARANCE — THE BLACK BOB MARCO — BUT "WORDO," WHISPERS, "WE MUST FIND OUT TO BLAME! THAT I MAY NOT BLAME ANY/" BLACK BLADE RUSHED FORWARD WITH A SWORD.
BUT BOB MARCO SUBSTITUTE SEIZE FALLS THE HILT OF THE OIL LAMP. HE SWIFTLY WORKS OUT WITH THE OLD SKILL OF BUBBLE DAYS, PLUCKING OUT THE FLAME.









NEXT MONTH'S
WHIZ COMICS

IBIS

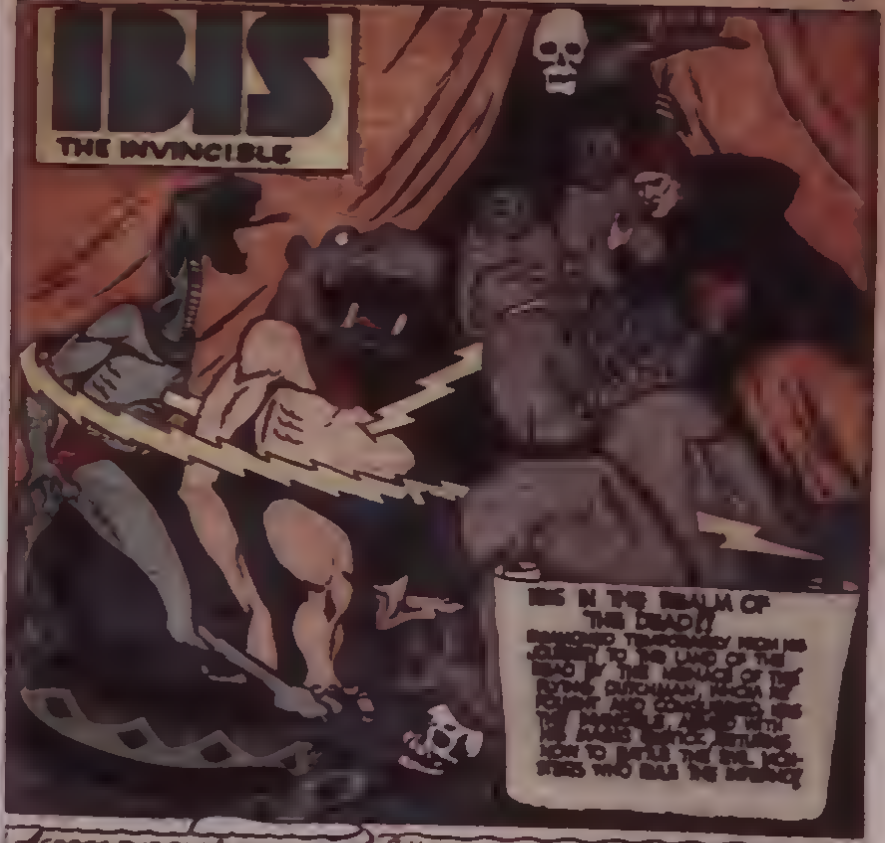
THE INVINCIBLE

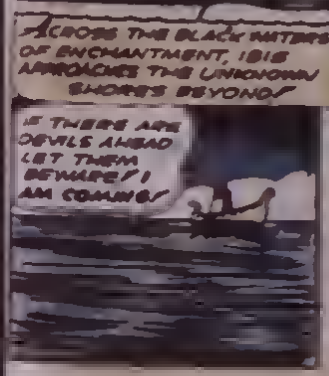
DON'T MISS THE MIRACLE MAN OF WHIZ COMICS IN HIS OWN BRAND NEW 68 PAGE FULL COLOR COMICS MAGAZINE!

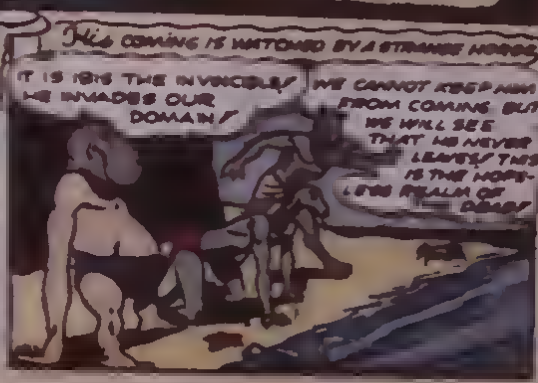
BE SURE TO GET IBIS

NOW ON SALE... 10¢

IBIS
THE INVINCIBLE


IBIS IN THE REALM OF THE DEAD!!
RANSOMED TREACHERY FROM HIS GRASP TO THE LAND OF THE DEAD! THE MENACE OF THE ROYAL DUTCHMAN WHOM HE POISONED AND CONDEMNED TO THE UNDERWORLD! ARMED WITH THE MAGIC POWER WITHIN HIM TO BATTLE THE EVIL FORCES WHO RULE THE NETHER REALM!


ACROSS THE BLACK WATERS OF ENCHANTMENT, IBIS APPROACHES THE UNKNOWN SHORES BEYOND!
IF THERE ARE DEVILS AHEAD LET THEM BEWARE! I AM COMING!

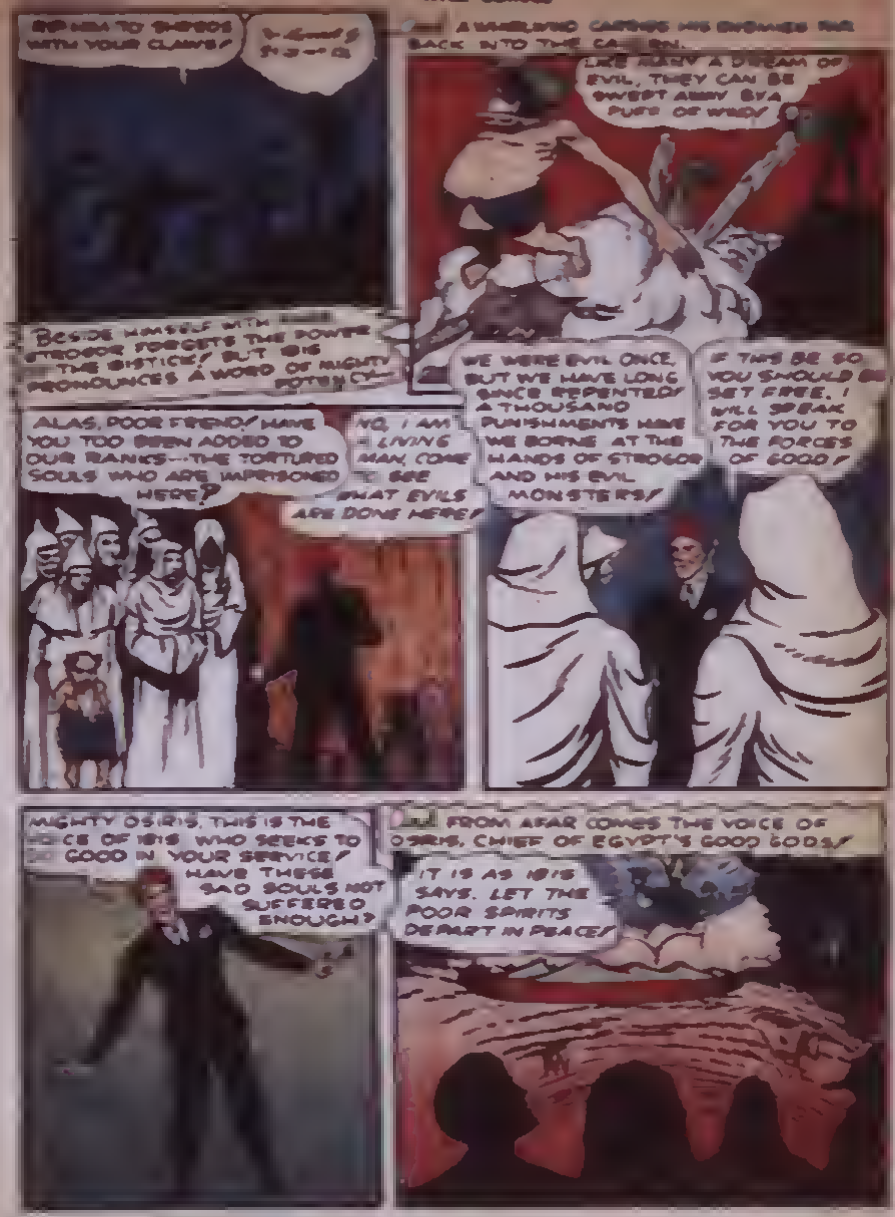

HIS COMING IS WATCHED BY A STRANGE HORDE!
IT IS IBIS THE INVINCIBLE! HE INVADES OUR DOMAIN!
WE CANNOT KEEP HIM FROM COMING BUT WE WILL SEE THAT HE NEVER LEAVES! THIS IS THE HOPELESS REALM OF DEAD!

HAIL, PRINCE SIS! DO YOU COME IN PEACE OR WAR?
AHA—TO THE BITTER END!
YOU MONSTERS HOLD THE SPIRITS OF THE DEAD IN THIS UNDERWORLD—TORTURING THEM FOR ALL ETERNITY! I HAVE CONQUERED YOUR SERVANTS IN THE OPEN AIR. I BRING THE CONFLICT HERE TO YOU!
YOU PRONOUNCE YOUR OWN DOOM THEN! FOR I AM STROGOR, DEMON OF THE DEPTHS! HE WHO CHALLENGES ME MUST PERISH!
STROGOR, YOU PLAN MAGIC AGAINST HIM? BUT HE IS A WIZARD HIMSELF SORCERY CAN NOT HURT HIM!
NAY, BUT IT CAN DECEIVE HIM! ONCE OR HIS GUARD WE CAN MAKE HIM OUR PRISONER! I AM ALREADY PLANNING SPECIAL TORTURES FOR HIS ENTERTAINMENT!
THEY DO NOT WAIT FOR ME HERE! THEY MUST FEAR THE IBISTICK.... BUT STANDS
MY PRINCE, I HAVE COME TO JOIN YOU!
TAIA MY PRINCE! I LEFT YOU WELL GUARDED ABOVE
DO I NOT ALWAYS FOLLOW YOU, LOVED? COME, GIVE ME YOUR HAND!

WHAT NOW? THE IBISTICK QUIVERS IN MY HAND-- AS THOUGH TO WARN ME OF DANGER!
DO NOT HEED IT, MY PRINCE. IT TELLS YOU FALSELY!
THAT'S NOT LIKE YOU TAIA--- YOU HAVE ALWAYS RESPECTED THE POWER OF MY WAND. IBISTICK, REVEAL THE DANGER THAT THREATENS!
NO! NO! UNSAY THOSE WORDS!
TAIA PLEADS TOO LATE- THE MAGIC WAND GUSHES FIRE UPON HER---
---AND HER SEMBLANCE MELTS AWAY, REVEALING A FIGURE THAT WORE A DISGUISE!
THE IBISTICK ATTACKS TAIA? BUT HOW? WHY?
OHHH!
NOW I UNDERSTAND! IT WAS BUT A PHANTOM OF TAIA!
IT WAS STROGOR WEARING A FALSE VISION OF MY PRINCESS! THE IBISTICK BETRAYED HIM!
YES, BUT I'M UNINJURED! MAGIC CANNOT HARM ME IBIS!
CANNOT HURT US EITHER! WE ARE BUT TWO ENEMIES WITH ONLY OUR HANDS FOR WEAPONS! DEFEND YOURSELF!

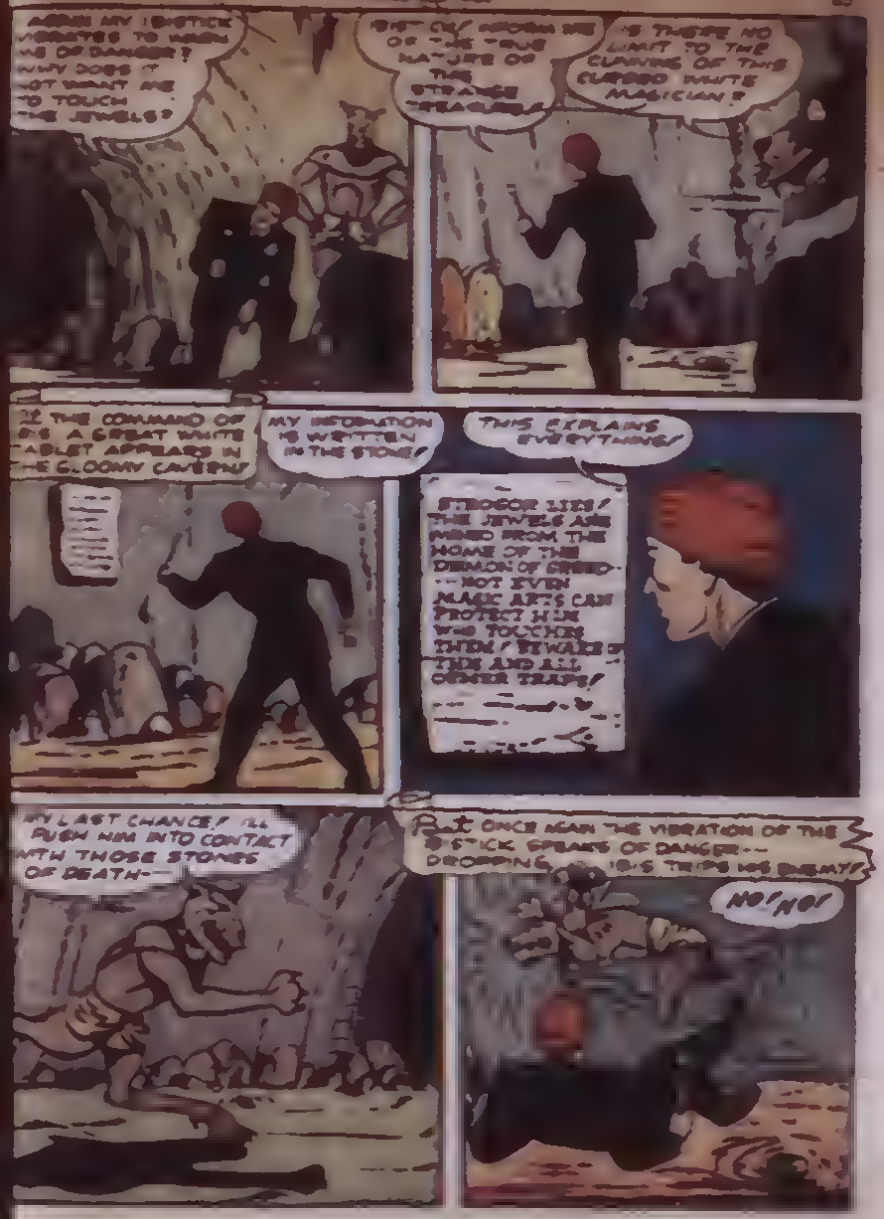
BATTLE---BUT IBIS IS BADLY THE INFERIOR FIGHTER OF THE TWO!
WHILE YOU HAVE STAYED IN THIS BLACK HOLE FOR CENTURIES, I WENT TO AMERICA, AND LEARNED A NEW ART---BOXING! YOU'RE HELPLESS IN MY HANDS!
YOU WIN FOR THE MOMENT! BUT I GO TO PREPARE A NEW DOWNFALL FOR YOU!
YOU HAVE MY PERMISSION TO TRY! I WILL FOLLOW!
STROGOR, HAVE YOU BEEN DEFEATED?
I SHOULD REND YOU FOR THAT QUESTION--BUT NO TIME REMAINS FOR COMING OF IBIS!
HE COMES! LET US HIDE FROM THE IBISTICK!
MAKE AN AMBUSH! WE WILL TRICK THAT WAND FROM HIM! WITHOUT IT, HE IS NOTHING!
WHERE ARE YOU, STROGOR?
HERE, WAITING!
THE IBISTICK IS MINE! SEIZE HIM, YOU OTHERS!

HA, I HAVE YOUR TALISMAN OF POWER!
TAKE CARE STROGOS! WHILE I LIVE, ANY EFFORT TO USE THE BISTICK AGAINST ME WILL BUT TURN UPON THE USER!
YOU LIVE? THAT WILL NOT BE LONG! WHOLE A TRIBE SHALL DIE A DEATH OF FIRE!
IT IS DONE, GREAT STROGOS!
WHEN THE FLAMES EAT YOU THE STICK WILL BE MINE! HA, HA!
BUT...BUT... IT FADES AWAY! IT IS BUT A SHADOW! BUT, WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?
DO NOT ASK ME FOR I AM BUT A SHADOW, TOO!
THE BISTICK IS GONE... AND SO IS GONG!
YOUR EFFORT TO PLAY THE PART [illegible] GAVE ME THE IDEA! I SENT A REFLECTION OF [illegible] BISTICK ALL. NOW—
YOUR OWN TRICK WAS USED AGAINST YOU, STROGOS!


RIP HIM TO SHREDS WITH YOUR CLAWS!
A WHIRLWIND CARRIES HIS ENEMIES FAR BACK INTO THE CAVERN.
LIKE AWAY A DREAM OF EVIL, THEY CAN BE SWEPT AWAY BY A PUFF OF WIND!
BESIDE HIMSELF WITH FRENZY STROOR FORGETS THE POWER OF THE ISTICK! BUT ISIS PRONOUNCES A WORD OF MIGHTY POTENCY!
WE WERE EVIL ONCE, BUT WE HAVE LONG SINCE REPENTED! A THOUSAND PUNISHMENTS HAVE WE BORNE AT THE HANDS OF STROOR AND HIS EVIL MONSTERS!
IF THIS BE SO, YOU SHOULD BE SET FREE. I WILL SPEAK FOR YOU TO THE FORCES OF GOOD!
ALAS, POOR FRIEND! HAVE YOU TOO BEEN ADDED TO OUR RANKS—THE TORTURED SOULS WHO ARE IMPRISONED HERE?
NO, I AM A LIVING MAN, COME TO SEE WHAT EVILS ARE DONE HERE!
MIGHTY OSIRIS, THIS IS THE VOICE OF ISIS WHO SEEKS TO DO GOOD IN YOUR SERVICE! HAVE THESE SAD SOULS NOT SUFFERED ENOUGH?
FROM AFAR COMES THE VOICE OF OSIRIS, CHIEF OF EGYPT'S GOOD GODS!
IT IS AS ISIS SAYS. LET THE POOR SPIRITS DEPART IN PEACE!

ISISTICK, OPEN FOR THESE UNFORTUNATE ONES A WAY TO THE HAPPY HEREAFTER!
GOOD WIZARD, DO YOU NOT INTEND TO ESCAPE WITH US?
NOT IF I CAME HERE TO END FOREVER THE EVILS OF THESE FIENDS!
IS THERE NO END TO THIS INVADERS TRICKS? HE HAS RELEASED OUR CAPTIVES WHO WERE OUR CHIEF SHORT!
STROGOR, IF YOU ARE TRULY OUR CHIEF, YOU WILL CURB AND PUNISH HIM!
YOU DOUBT MY ABILITY TO DO [illegible] REBEL!
THAT MEANS THAT STROGOR HAS A NEW PLAN AGAINST ISIS!
POW!
YES, I HAVE SUCH A PLAN, PRINCE ISIS! WHAT TERMS WILL YOU MAKE FOR PEACE!
I'M NOT MERCILESS, STROGOR! I ASK ONLY YOUR PROMISE— BY THE NAME OF OSIRIS— THAT YOU WILL TORTURE NO MORE POOR [illegible]!

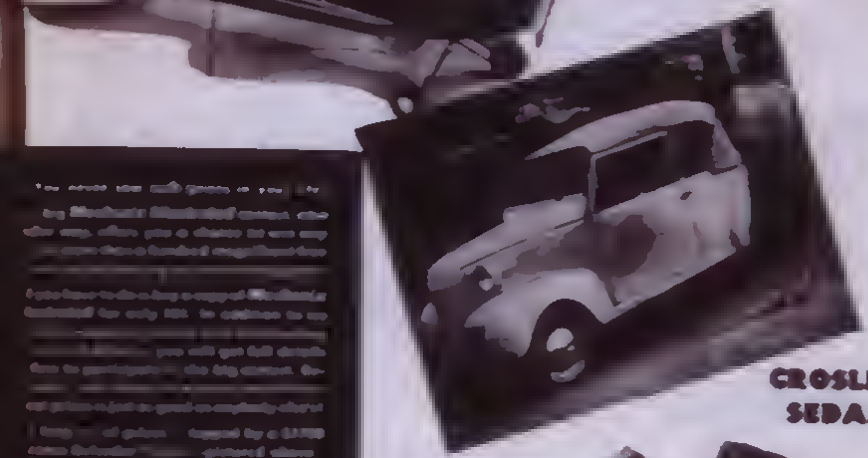
I'LL SWEAR NO OATH BY OGRE'S STRONGER I'VE BROKEN IT. OGRE WILL PUNISH US!
LEAVE THIS TO ME! I WILL TALK TO PRINCE IVOR
HERE I COME TO DISCUSS TERMS, PRINCE!
SHAKE HANDS, AS WE WILL BE FRIENDS!
NO, NO HANDSHAKE, I TOLD YOU MY TERMS. WHAT IS THERE TO DISCUSS!
ONLY THIS? WHAT OF THE WEALTH THOSE CAPTIVE SOULS GATHERED?
WEALTH? THEY DID WORK? THOSE POOR ...TS?
IT WAS WORK FOR MAGIC ARTICLES, SUCH AS GHOSTS UNDERSTAND--- BEAUTIFUL ENCHANTED JEWELS, WITH SPECIAL POWERS OF HEALING, AND SO ON? COME, I WILL SHOW YOU.
LEAD ON, BUT NO TRICKS!
HERE THEY ARE. WHAT DISPOSITION SHALL BE MADE OF THEM?
YOU MEAN YOU WILL GIVE THEM UP AS WELL?
IF I AM TO SWEAR MY POWERS AWAY, I WILL HAVE TO GET RID OF THESE THINGS. PERHAPS YOU CAN HELP POOR PEOPLE WITH THEM--- YOU LIKE TO DO THAT.
LET ME EXAMINE ONE OF THESE GEMS


ARRGH! MY MAGIC STICK VIBRATES TO WARN ME OF DANGER! WHY DOES IT NOT WARN ME TO TOUCH THE JEWELS?
BUT OH, WISEMAN WHO OF THE TRUE NATURE OF THE STRANGE TREASURE!
IS THERE NO LIMIT TO THE CUNNING OF THIS CURSED WHITE MAGICIAN?
AT THE COMMAND OF HIS A GREAT WHITE TABLET APPEARS IN THE GLOOMY CAVERN!
MY INFORMATION IS WRITTEN IN THE STONE!
THIS EXPLAINS EVERYTHING!
STRONGER LIES! THE JEWELS ARE MINED FROM THE HOME OF THE DEMON OF GREED--NOT EVEN MAGIC ARTS CAN PROTECT HIM WHO TOUCHES THEM! BEWARE OF THIS AND ALL OTHER TRAPS!
MY LAST CHANCE! I'LL PUSH HIM INTO CONTACT WITH THOSE STONES OF DEATH--
BUT ONCE AGAIN THE VIBRATION OF THE STICK SPEAKS OF DANGER--DROPPING, HE TRIPS HIS ENEMY!
NO! NO!

A MOMENT LATER STROGOR FALLS AMONG THE [illegible]
THAT IS THE END OF STROGOR!
IN A FLASH, THE DEMON'S LIFE IS CONSUMED BY STRANGE FLAMES!
HE SET A TRAP THAT WOULD DESTROYED ME DESPITE MY POWER--IT WAS ALSO MIGHTY ENOUGH TO VANQUISH HIM!
THE MASTER OF THIS EVIL DEN IS DESTROYED! LET THE CAVERNS OPEN TO THE LIGHT OF DAY!
AL BIRTICK HASTES HIM TO THE TOP OF THE GREAT HALLEY!
NOW, LET ME STAND AGAIN ON THE EARTH'S SURFACE!
THAT
MY PRINCE! I CAME TO SEEK YOU--I KNEW THAT VICTORY WOULD BE YOURS!
YOU VANQUISHED THAT TERRIBLE DEMON OF EVIL! WHAT IS LEFT FOR YOU TO DO?
ALAS, EVIL HAS TOO MANY SERVANTS TO COUNT! I WILL FIGHT THEM ALL--IF THEY DO NOT COME TO ME, I WILL SEEK FOR THEM!
ANOTHER BATTLE OF MAGIC BETWEEN THE FORCES OF EVIL AND PRINCE DS WILL APPEAR IN NEXT MONTH'S WHIZ COMICS!

More than 100 FREE PRIZES in the ig MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED contest!

AERONCA DEFENDER TRAINER



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DOOLING RACING MODEL

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